



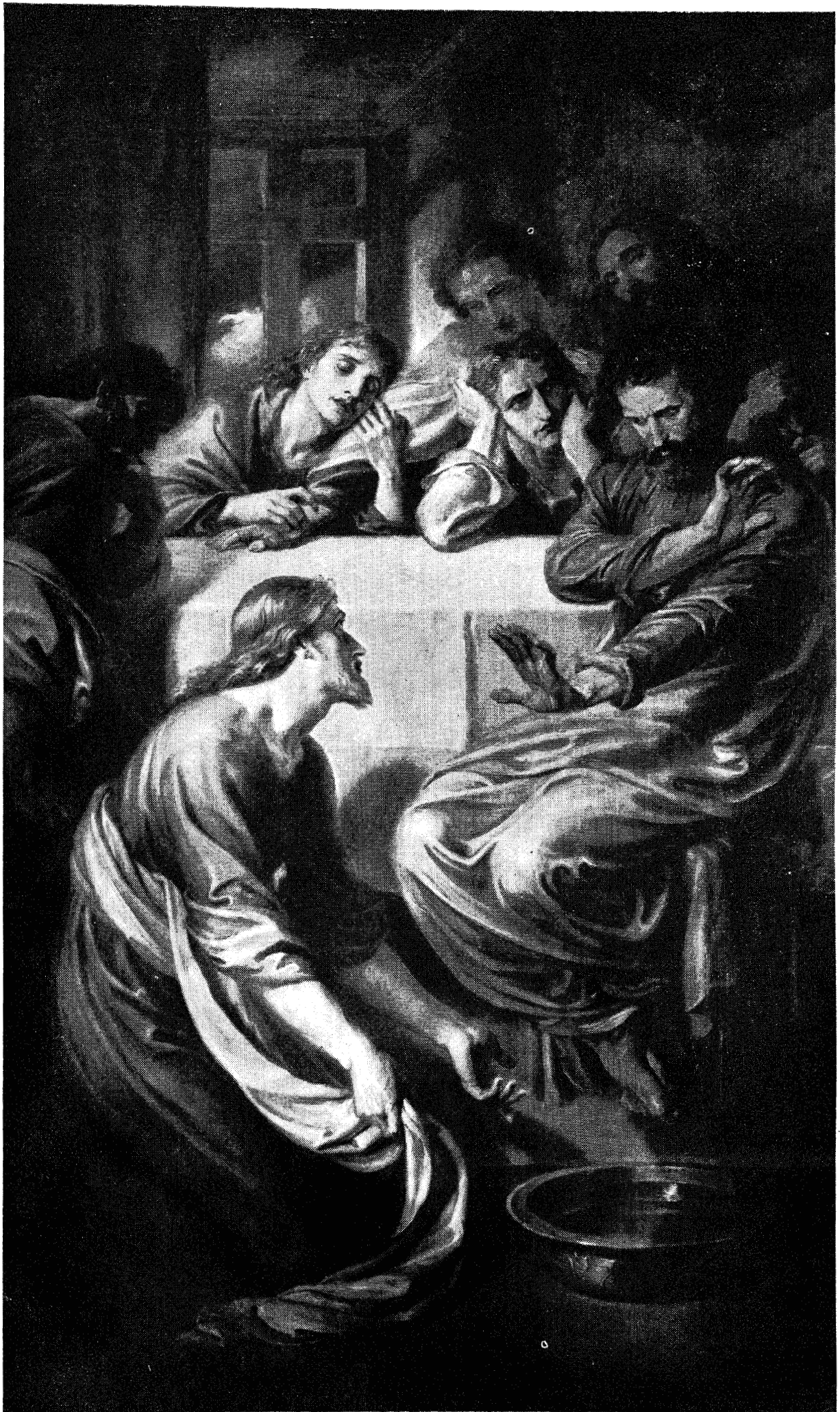
The WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland
and Bermuda

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
QUEEN VICTORIA STREET
LONDON, E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STREETS
TORONTO

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER
GEORGE L. CARPENTER
GENERAL



[Autotype Fine Arts

[Painting by Frederick Shields

No. 2947 Price Five Cents
Toronto, Saturday, April 26, 1941
Benjamin Orames, Commissioner

A Prayer For Cleansing

WASH me, and make me thus
Thine own;
Wash me, and mine Thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

FEET HANDS HEAD HEART

JESUS knowing that the Father had given all things into His hands, and that He was come from God, and went to God; He riseth from supper, and laid aside His garments; and took a towel, and girded Himself.

After that He poureth water into a bason, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith He was girded.

Then cometh He to Simon Peter: and Peter saith unto Him, Lord, dost thou wash my feet?

Jesus answered and said unto him, What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter.

Peter saith unto Him, Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him, If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with Me.

Simon Peter saith unto Him, Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head.

Jesus saith to him, He that is washed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit.

John 13:3-10.

Sermons

without texts

Pentecost and Power

By HENRY F. MILANS

IN the natural sequence of events we move on from Easter to Pentecost. The Christian Church makes much of Easter—and rightly so. Easter is looked upon as the greatest of all church days. About everybody goes to church Easter day.

But what about Pentecost?

The Christian rank and file have not been much concerned about the significance of Pentecost, the natal day of the first great "evangelistic meeting." To the average person, Christ's mission and work on earth came to an end with His Resurrection. Pentecost and the person and office of the Holy Spirit are for the Christian in the higher spiritual brackets and the earnest Bible student to worry about. The average worshipper doesn't give the matter much thought.

BUT in certain very sincere religious circles—among them the deadly-in-earnest adherents of Salvation Army doctrines—to be filled with the Holy Spirit, we are taught, is the highest of the saved Christian's spiritual attainments.

But I've never been quite able to agree that the descent of the Holy Spirit is a special sort of "second blessing" to be tucked carefully away for the possessor's personal—and private—divine ecstasy. Jesus designs it as the power—motive power—to set its recipients on fire, and scatter them, as it did the waiting disciples, here, there, everywhere, in an overwhelming anxiety to win souls for the Kingdom; an anxiety that neither persecution nor martyrdom could impede or turn aside.

We had such an outpouring at Aldersgate, and Methodism, with its "Mercy-Seat," was born in the Wesley revivals that spread over two continents and brought millions to Christ—an echo of what happened back there at Pentecost.

Then came that other baptism of the Holy Spirit that drove out William and Catherine Booth to start a world-wide soul-saving revival amid showers of brickbats and hateful opposition—and it is still moving the whole world.

DO you not see how the Holy Spirit, when it descends upon sincere Christians, is intended to make them go out and do things for Christ?

Now again the religious world is in a spiritual slump—crying for revivals.

A writer inquires of "The Christian Advocate," the mouthpiece of the great Methodist denomination, with its 8,000,000 membership—"Why don't you publish reports of revivals?" And Roy L. Smith replies editorially: "The answer is simple. We cannot publish reports of things that do not happen." May God prosper his courage. Its candor and honesty are refreshing.

CHRIST'S MAN

Possesses the Characteristics of His Lord

THE Cross is the centre from which radiates all the hope of life. Christianity must be a personal religion, the religion of loyalty to a Person. The love of Christ is *real* love, that which the heart longs for, and not an idle sentiment. The love that makes character, that blesses lives, is essentially sacrificial. It lives in and through pain and self-forgetfulness, and, most precious of all things, is given freely and continuously. It is not only the fulfillment of our heart's desire, but Jesus' answering love for us.

The Christian should think about the words of Paul daily, and ask himself whether he is measuring his life in terms of complete surrender. The early disciples of Christ lived as those who were not their own. They belonged to Christ because they loved Him devoutly. Therefore it was not at all difficult to profess His name, follow His way, share in His suffering and hardships, and in every way make over their lives to Him. "A Christian is Christ's man."

AT Pentecost the Holy Spirit released the promised power that set every disciple at work for the Church of Jesus Christ. But many Christians are idle now—they do not want to work. Leaders are trying to arouse some sort of an aggressive spirit. But there is feeble response.

Are we ever again to translate this power of the Holy Spirit into action, or is Pentecost just something else for us to sing about and maybe pray about—and then forget all about?

Albert Carr, writing about earthquakes, says it has been noted that intense religious fervor seizes many survivors of devastating cataclysms. Those persons, he says, who lived through them could always be told from others by the deep fervency of their praying.

Would it not be a wonderful blessing if God's whole Church were overtaken by some overwhelming upheaval that would shake its people out of their drowsiness to do something to save the Church from spiritual disintegration?

LET us pray for another Pentecost. Yes, but let us not forget that the sole purpose of the Holy Spirit in filling us is to drive us out to win souls for the Kingdom. Let us call to mind that very first open-air meeting, in which three thousand persons were converted to Christ.

Oh, yes, I still hear that motheaten alibi that "times have changed. We do not use the old-time revival methods any more." This condition is perfectly apparent. But only those of us who have not been totally blinded by compromise with the world will refuse to admit that we had better get back to them—and that without any more futile "surveys" and "conferences" and "committee meetings."

THE Church of God is not going to get anywhere until we Christians quit attending worship service just because of habit, and go to work to make His saving power known to those who need it. Quit serving by proxy and honestly go into His vineyard. Quit loafing around watching, as the procession of the unsaved goes by on its way to hell.

The other night tears wet my pillow because I was terribly discouraged. I work so hard but do so little. What would I suffer if I did not do anything for the Christ who has done so much for me! I blush at the thought of it.

Stir us, oh, stir us, Lord! Stir our hearts in passion for the unsaved!

Unreserved Obedience

WHATEVER may be our station in life, and whatever our circumstances, Christ's presence makes a paradise. "In Thy presence is fullness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."

The enjoyment of Christ's presence depends upon unreserved obedience to Him. To sainted missionaries it meant "the regions beyond." To many it has meant trustful obedience in their own home circle where in God's infallible wisdom, "He setteth the solitary (saved ones) in families."

His way is the right way; the royal way of service, the path of peace, the homeward track. The simple, yet true, secret is just to "trust and obey."

Major Wm. Ozanne.

Alone, Yet Not Alone

ALONE, yet not alone,
My Lord draws near
At the morn's rosy dawn
My soul to cheer.

Alone, yet not alone,
His praise I'll sing
As He safely keeps me
Under His wing.

Alone, yet not alone,
As shadows creep;
Still His love abideth
Ever complete.

Alone, yet not alone,
How wondrous fair,
To be His forever
And heaven share!

Then, why be so lonely,
I ask of you,
When Christ will companion
Your whole life through?

Emily McCoombs Best.

Three-Fold Thoughts

Selected Devotional Portions
For Each Day of the Week

Sunday:

And round about the throne were four and twenty seats: and upon the seats I saw four and twenty elders sitting, clothed in white raiment.—Rev. 4:4.

All were equally near to the Throne, all equally beloved. Let the saints in Heaven in their nearness to Christ; may He be the object of their thoughts, the centre of their lives.

*Centre of our hopes Thou art;
End of our enlarged desire.*

Monday:

The Lord is my portion, saith my soul. Lam. 3:24.

Blessed is the man who has settled in his heart that within the circumference of God's perfect will for him lies all he possesses or desires.

WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW MAY HURT YOU

But no one need be ignorant of the Way of Salvation:

Repent of your sin.
Seek God with all your heart.

Trust Him for Salvation because Jesus, on Calvary, paid the penalty of your sin.

*Is not our life with hourly mercies
crowned,
Does not Thy will encircle us
around?*

Tuesday:

Ye are My friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.—John 15:14.

Obedience is the test and the expression of true friendship of disciples toward their Lord.

*Lord, give me an obedient heart,
Thy love and friendship then
impart.*

Wednesday:

As the Father hath loved Me, so have I loved you.—John 15:9.

If we want to know Christ's love for us, then we must measure the height and depth of God's boundless love for His Son.

*For out of the Father's heart He
came*

*To die for me on a Cross of shame;
Oh, it is wonderful love.*

Thursday:

For the Lord searcheth all hearts, and understandeth all the imagination of the thoughts.—I Chron. 28:9.

Which is most terrifying knowledge unless accompanied by the blessed realization that Jesus' Blood can cleanse and keep thoughts and heart pure and perfect in His sight.

*Through my thoughts and through
my heart,*

*Through my flesh and spirit,
Save me, Lord, through every
part,*

By Thy saving merit.

Friday:

I am afraid of all my sorrows.—Job 9:28.

Let us be afraid to be afraid lest we sin in not fully trusting God, even with our sorrows.

*By faith I meet life's sorrows; o'er
Their might sing, "Christ is
conqueror."*

Saturday:

Even thou wast as one of them. Obadiah 11.

It is a surprise and an offence to sinners when Christians indulge in worldliness; they despise the man who is not consistent with the standard of separation in Christ.

*Now the world o'ercoming by
limitless grace,
I worship the Lord in the light of
His face.*

Our New Short Serial, Starting with this issue

CHAPTER I

The Sergeant Lends a Hand

THERE was snow everywhere; snow on the telephone and telegraph wires, sparkling like a mammoth display of tinsel; trees, bushes and shrubbery, hanging in beautiful, fairy-like clusters; snow in the trees and on the sidewalks, soiled and blackened by the light traffic and the tramp of many feet; snow clinging like ivy to clothing of the pedestrian—a typical northern Ontario night.

"Cold night, Sergeant," called a passer-by to the burly, well-clad policeman standing on the corner of the main business section of the town of Charleton.

"Aye, it is that," he responded, and as if to emphasize his assent, he clapped his heavily-mittened hands vigorously. His duties for that day were about finished, and Sergeant Wilf Rose, affectionately known to his colleagues as "Big Bill," was not at all sorry. It had been a monotonous as well as an intensely cold day for him.

Wee Band of Stout-hearts

"I wonder if they'll turn out to-night," he muttered, as he scanned the illuminated face of the old clock in the Fire Hall tower. "It's a mite too cold for anyone to stand around to-night, especially that little Army lassie Captain and her wee band of stout-hearts."

Squaring his shoulders, he made as if he would make an immediate withdrawal from the corner scene, when his sharp ears caught the familiar bang, bang, bang of The Army's drum. "Lord, luv 'em," he

*Drawn from my Saviour's
veins;
And sinners plunged beneath
that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.*

Hardly had the words died upon his lips before the complete group burst into song. They sang the verse the lad had given out, and then went on to sing a chorus that the silent observer had learned to know familiarly:

*Oh, glorious fountain! Open for
me;
Oh, glorious fountain! Open now
for me.*

Finishing the chorus the group sang it again, this time with greater gusto than before, assisted by the vigorous accompaniment of "Dad's" drum and the mittened hand-clapping of the lads. A third time they sang it, and unconsciously the big sergeant accompanied them, his heavy bass voice sounding clearly above those in the ring. With evident surprise the Captain turned her attractive face full upon the singer and smiled, much to his embarrassment. His weather-tanned face became more crimson than the cold of the day had made it, and with a very important and sophisticated cough he strode quickly from his stand.

"It's a big fool that I am," he muttered. "The first thing I know, they'll have me a Salvationist, too. I'll be makin' me way home afore anything worse happens."

Hurried Towards Home

It was so intensely cold that the air seemed to be electrified with frost. The barren trees, as if at-

By
CAPTAIN
LESLIE
PINDRED

Throwing her arms around his shoulders, she lifted up a tear-stained face, kissed him, and said, "Oh, Wilf, I'm so glad you've come, for I am nearly dead with fright." "Fright? Why should you be frightened, little lass," he asked, kissing her. "Nothing can harm you here."

"Oh, it's not anything here that I'm afraid of, Wilf. It's our boy, Billy. He hasn't come home from business college yet. I can't trace him anywhere."

(To be continued)

THE PRODIGAL

exclaimed in surprise. "There must be somethin' more to their religion than meets the eye, when they'll turn out on a night like this."

Around the corner they came, twelve singing bright-faced young folk, led by a sweet-faced, brave little lassie Captain, and zealously brought into step by the rhythmic pounding of a drum by old "Dad" Prosser, the drummer.

Listening from the Shadows

Sergeant Rose took his accustomed position beneath the shadow of the front portal of the Central Bank, his eyes shining with admiration for the Salvationists. One healthy young fellow, song-book in hand, jumped into the little circle they had hurriedly formed, whipped off his black fur cap, and volleyed into the keen air Cowper's familiar lines:

*There is a fountain filled with
blood,*

tempting to scare the burly policeman, cracked and snapped with the cold as he hurried past them along the deserted streets towards home. The "No Through Street" sign on Cherry Street, half covered with snow, was the cue that he was nearly there. If anyone should know that the street was a dead-end it was he, for the snow-capped house, standing squarely at the foot of the street, with its front windows cheerily illuminated, was his.

A dreamy smile, reminding one of the thin lines of a new moon, creased his face as he pictured his home-coming. Sadie, his "bonnie" wife, as he called her, would be at the door to meet him with her welcome kiss. Then there would be dinner, and her dinners were always a treat. For a moment he imagined that he could smell the fragrance of her evening meal. From food, his mind switched suddenly to Bill.

Bill was their only boy and he

pictured him busy with his home studies. The mental scene caused the smile to suddenly fade from his face, and looking quite serious, he muttered, "At least, I hope he's busy. He's been a young devil lately."

A Real Problem

Young Bill, an overgrown, and very mature lad of eighteen was the pride of his parents' hearts; that is, he had been until the past few months, when his escapades had been such that their hearts had been more often filled with shame than pride. Bill, as the sergeant confessed to Sadie last evening, following a verbal duel with him, was fast becoming a real problem.

He reached the door and stamped the snow from his boots. Sadie recognizing his footsteps, had the door open before he could reach for the latch. His huge frame backed her in from the cold, and the door closed behind them.

WELL TRAINED

"THE more I see of your marching, the more I wish I had joined The Salvation Army!" shouted an exasperated officer-commanding to a thousand R.A.F. men on parade.

"Here! You show them how to march!" he added, instructing one of the men to march by himself.

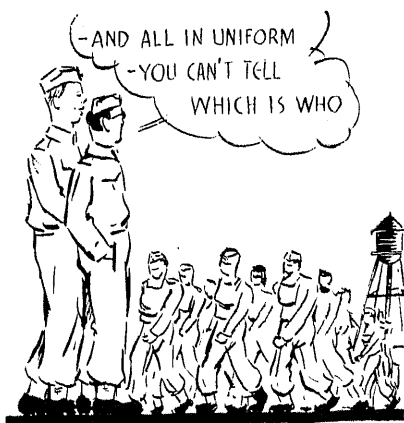
"Who taught you to march? They made a good job of it!" shouted the O.C. a little later to the 'demonstrator' who was pacing it by himself before his comrades.

"The Salvation Army, sir!" was the vigorous reply, greeted with loud laughter in which the much-tried O.C. joined.

Comrades All

New Cartoon Feature for Servicemen

By Lieutenant Ivan Robson



But IF WE'D EACH TRUST GOD - HE CAN MEET OUR INDIVIDUAL NEEDS.

I THINK YOU MUST BE RIGHT, ABBIE



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda

William Booth, Founder
George L. Carpenter, General
 International Headquarters
 101 Queen Victoria St. - London, E.C.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
 Territorial Headquarters
 James and Albert Sts. - Toronto

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All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1941

GENERAL ORDERS

Cradle Roll Week will be held throughout the Territory from Sunday, May 4, to Saturday, May 10.

Home League Week will be held from Sunday, May 11, to Saturday, May 17. Mother's Day will also be observed on May 11.

The Self-Denial Altar Service will take place at all Corps on Sunday, May 18.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—
 Major Ada Irwin to be Divisional Young People's Secretary, London and Windsor Division.
 Major Olga Schwartz to Men's Social Service Work, Quebec.
 Adjutant Abram Churchill to War Services (Newfoundland).

ADMISSION TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Mrs. Brigadier William Lewis
BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

A NEW CHAPTER OF ACHIEVEMENT

The Chief Secretary Arrives Back in Canada

PRECEDED by a press dispatch from "an Eastern port" to the effect that he had safely returned to Canada full of praise for the gallant spirit of the British people, the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, arrived in Toronto on Wednesday morning last. The traveller, who had been absent from his desk at Territorial Headquarters for the past ten weeks on Army business overseas, was cordially greeted at the Union Station by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, Mrs. Colonel Peacock and a number of Officers.

The Colonel, looking extremely well after his long and hazardous trip, brought with him the affectionate greetings of the General and Mrs. Carpenter, and also Canadian Officers serving in the Motherland. "The Salvation Army in Britain is writing a new chapter of achievement in service," he said. "As for the British people, the enemy raids may smash their houses, but will never break their hearts."

A Message of Comfort

As the Colonel was about to board the ship, prior to crossing the Atlantic, a Scripture text was handed to him by Brigadier T. Mundy, in charge of Canadian War Service activities in Britain. It proved to be from the Book of Ezra and read as follows: "And the hand of our God was upon us, and He delivered us from the hand of the enemy, and of such as lay in wait by the way." The Colonel twice conducted divine service during the nerve-taxing voyage and the message, passed on to the passengers, proved of much comfort and blessing.

On arrival at the Canadian port of landing the voyager was met by Major H. Porter, Major M. Neill and other Maritimes Officers.

NEARING THE DOMINION TARGET

THE united War Services Campaign total, having (as reported in our last issue) passed the five million dollar mark, is steadily rising toward its final objective of \$5,500,000.

The last official report for the Dominion, made on Monday last, April 14, placed the grand total at \$5,267,855, with scores of lists placed with industrial concerns yet to be completed.

Canadian Gift Canteen

Enthusiastically Received by Overseas Servicemen

By **COLONEL E. H. JOY (R)**

IF the Hon. Martin Fisher could have been present at the Church Parade of the men of the Royal Montreal Regiment at present stationed in the suburbs of the London area, he would have been intensely gratified to have heard the enthusiastic manner in which his generous gift was received. Mr. Fisher, well-known to Canadians as a former Treasurer of the Province of Quebec, is the donor of a splendidly-equipped Mobile Canteen for the use of the Red Shield Auxiliary Service among the Canadian troops overseas. It was eminently fitting that the "R.M.R." should have the benefit of his gift. It is the first Canteen thus donated for work overseas.

Major Alfred L. Steele made the presentation on behalf of Mr. Fisher, and in doing so expressed his own and The Army's gratitude, particularly emphasizing the fact that the donor could have thought of no better way of furthering the welfare work of the Red Shield for the troops. Colonel V. Whitehead, Officer Commanding, concurred in this, and there were cheers from the men when he expressed his intention of cabling the donor; that he would emphasize his thought that no organization could utilize it better than the Red Shield.

Captain S. Mundy is the appointed Supervisor for our work with the

men of the "R.M.R." and has already made good use of the Canteen; it is by now a familiar and welcome sight on drill-grounds and wherever his special charges have need for it. He "runs" this in addition to the oversight of a "Club and Games" Centre and also the management of "Montreal Lodge," about which we have already written — a Centre particularly for the use of "R.M.R." men and their lady friends.

With Colonel V. Whitehead on the occasion of the presentation were the officers of his staff, all of whom inspected the Canteen's many facilities, and all of whom have since shared in its benefits. (With the Canadian officers and men it is always a case of "share and share alike.")

Writing to our own Major Jolly, Lieut.-Colonel E. G. Weeks, of the 2nd Canadian Division, concerning Christmas festivities, says that "he was directed by the Divisional Commander to express his gratitude and satisfaction for the manner in which those festivities were arranged and carried through." He says: "The work of your Organization in providing these services for the troops is of great value and goes a long way towards maintaining the efficiency and happiness of the Division."

HERE AND THERE

IN THE ARMY WORLD

WORD has been received of the sudden promotion to Glory of Major Ronald Eberhart, Divisional Commander for Los Angeles Division, from Los Angeles, California, on Wednesday, April 16, following an operation in the Southern United States Territory, and his passing is a severe loss to The Army.

It is recalled that, while Divisional Commander for the Oregon and Southern Idaho Division, the Major devoted a week in April calling the public's attention to The Salvation Army. This resulted in the Governors of Oregon and Idaho issuing a proclamation designating the event as "Salvation Army Week" in their respective States. This year, as last, Vancouver Citadel Band was present in connection with the special gatherings which also commemorated The Army Founder's birth-anniversary.

Following a heart attack, Lieut.-Colonel Albert E. Baynton, Divisional

Commander in the United States Southern Territory, was promoted to Glory from Richmond, Va.

Born at Park Hill, Ontario, the Colonel entered the Canadian Training College from Brandon, Man. Previous to appointment in the Western Territory, United States, he was in command of several important Corps in the Dominion.

The sympathy of Canadian comrades will be extended to Bandsman and Mrs. Phil Catelinet, London, England, whose two children were killed in a recent air-raid in London. Mrs. Catelinet escaped unhurt, although her mother and Bandsman Catelinet were injured.

Flight-Lieutenant Fisher, R.A.F., M.B.E.; Acting Petty Officer Gordon Hayman, R.N., O.B.E., are British Salvationists recently decorated for bravery by His Majesty the King.

SAFE AND WELL

A cabled message received at Territorial Headquarters on Thursday morning, April 17, from Brigadier Thos. Mundy, in charge of Red Shield Auxiliary Services overseas, states that all Canadian Officers are safe and well, though the Red Shield Leave Hotel at Southampton Row suffered some further damage and plenty of broken glass during the recently-reported destructive enemy air-raid.

K.C. AND V.C.

Preside Over Easter Meetings at Earls Court Citadel

DURING the sacred Easter days set apart for meditation upon Christ's Atoning work established on the first Easter, Envoy J. Sheppard, of New York, who was the visitor at Earls Court (Toronto) Corps, engaged large audiences with compact narratives of how that redeeming work is being translated into lives to-day.

From experience gained from long association with work among prisoners, the Envoy, during lectures given on Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, in dramatic fashion, inculcated facts which made it clear that in the work accomplished in this field of Salvation Army endeavor the transforming power of Salvation has been one of the leading factors.

The Band and Songster Brigade provided a musical background on Good Friday evening for the Envoy's address on, "God's Investment." Thrilling stories of work amongst prisoners awaiting the death sentence held those in attendance on Saturday evening with absorbing interest, after which the Envoy brought a forceful message the Scripture text, "Hold Fast."

"After Prison, What?" was the subject on Sunday afternoon for which Mr. Russell Nesbitt, K.C., was chairman. The guest of the afternoon was ably introduced by Brigadier W. Bunton, Prison Secretary for the Territory, who added his usual humorous touches to the meeting.

Interest gained momentum as the week-end progressed. With his apt facility for expounding Scriptural truths in jovial yet acceptable manner, the Envoy's Sunday messages were capsules of challenge and Monday night's lecture proved a worthy climax.

Captain Walter L. Rayfield, V.C., the chairman for this evening, capably guided the program of music by the North Toronto Band and Earls Court Songster Brigade which preceded the lecture on the topic, of "Criminal Negligence." This was tense and gripping with statements of sordid facts shaded with humor and upheld by striking statistics. Appreciation of the chairman's presence, and the Envoy's efforts during the week-end was expressed by Sergeant-Major Saunders, of Danforth.

CIVIC RECEPTION

Given Dovercourt Citadel Band at Niagara Falls

THE Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, the Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. H. C. Ritchie, and the Dovercourt Citadel Band (Bandmaster W. Merritt) were visitors to the "Power City" and particularly the Niagara Falls I Corps (Major and Mrs. A. Whitfield) during Easter week-end. The Band was given a civic reception on Saturday afternoon by Mayor G. R. Inglis, supported by Reeves Brant and Kaumeyer and Chief of Police Tisdale.

The Mayor spoke appreciatively of the work of The Army. At night the Band gave a program in St. Andrew's United Church to a large audience.

Early on Sunday morning the Band marched the streets playing seasonal music. Following an open-air meeting a Holiness service was conducted by the Field Secretary. Special vocal items were rendered by the Band.

The afternoon festival given in St. Andrew's Church by kind permission of the Rev. Mr. Fingland, won great praise from the large audience.

The Salvation service led by the visiting Officers, with the Band assisting, brought much blessing. For the finale at the church, many people were turned away so large was the audience.

KHAKI-UNIFORMED AUDIENCE OF WOMEN

Addressed by the Commissioner
At Toronto Temple

UNIQUE in the annals of Toronto Temple was the inspiring spectacle, on Easter Sunday afternoon, of a congregation composed almost entirely of khaki-clad women; to be precise, members of the Canadian Women's Service Force.

Forming up in the grounds of the adjacent turreted Armouries the C.W.S.F. and their officers, several hundred strong were paraded by the Temple Band down University Avenue, past the City Hall and Cenotaph on Queen Street to the Temple, where Commissioner B. Orames gave an address replete with helpful counsel, bright illustrative matter and glimpses into his own experiences as chaplain in the last great war. He congratulated his attentive listeners on their desire to serve the Empire in time of great need and, reminding them that Christ was the great Emancipator of women, urged them to accept His Divine leadership.

During the service, which opened with the National Anthem, prayer was offered by Major K. Barr, Brigadier W. Dray read a Scripture portion, and Sister Doris Fraser sang Kipling's Recessional.

Following the service the Band marched the units to their dismissal points, the arrangements prior to and after the service being made by Major L. Ede, the Corps Officer.

On the platform were Colonel Winifred Richards, commanding officer of the local C.W.S.F., and Major Edith Finlay, adjutant of the battalion. Present also at the service was Colonel C. R. Hill, D.S.O., Auxiliary Officer for Military District No. 2, who later took the salute from the units at the Military Institute, University Avenue. Brigadier Dray and Major Ede were invited to represent The Army at the saluting-base.

CONTINENTAL-WIDE

BROADCAST

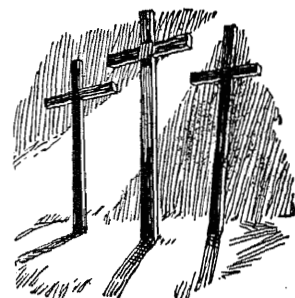
Vancouver Citadel Band Visits
Portland, Oregon

RADIO enthusiasts on Easter Sunday had the opportunity of listening to a Canadian Band (Vancouver Citadel) broadcast a first-class program of music from Portland Temple, Oregon, U.S.A., over the Mutual System, and including the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation's network.

The occasion was a goodwill visit in connection with The Army's appeal in this Pacific city, and greetings were extended to Canadian listeners by various speakers. The Salvation Singers contributed vocal numbers and Bandsman Fred Wright sang "When I Survey."

Calvary Meditations

The Territorial Commander Leads Solemn Good
Friday Service in Massey Hall



"Behold the Man"

THE dire tragedy of a world at war was temporarily effaced for those Salvationists and friends who gathered solemnly on Good Friday morning in Toronto's Massey Hall, by a serious contemplation of that acme-Tragedy of the Ages—the crucifixion of Jesus at Calvary. The reverent singing of Calvary songs, both by the Danforth Songster Brigade (Leader Graham) and the congregation; the pathos-filled selection, "Man of Sorrows," played by the Dovercourt Band (Bandmaster W. Merritt); and the

several earnest prayers and messages restated the shameful fact that it was the apostasy of man that spiked the Saviour of the world to His Cross. Such meditation provoked a hallowed atmosphere that was both humbling and inspiring.

Various Leaders

The Territorial Leader, Commissioner B. Orames, supported by Territorial and Divisional Headquarters Officers, was in charge of the service which proceeded, after some words of introduction, without further announcement. Participating Officers, following the printed program, stepped quietly and quickly to the rostrum to make their contribution to the leadership of the gathering. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, directed the opening song, and others who participated similarly were Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt, Brigadier A. Keith, and Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard.

Several periods of prayer compassed in expression a variety and multiplicity of needs. Predominant was the yearning for a deeper understanding of Calvary, and the implanting by the Holy Spirit of the Calvary Spirit so tremendously expressed by Jesus in compassion, sacrifice, and suffering. Colonel R. Adby (R), Mrs. Major R. Raymer, and Brigadier G. Hollande, articu-

lated the prayers of the hushed audience.

The immortal record of the Gospels portraying the last tense, dramatic and portentous days of Christ was effectively read by Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock, and Cadets Margaret Whitenect and Gordon Holmes. Features of the Story were treated by various speakers. Referring particularly to the garden, the cup and the kiss, Major John Wood, of Danforth retold the account of Christ in Gethsemane. The mockery and harshness of the Judgment Hall where Christ heard the reluctant sentence of Pilate was the subject from which Major E. Betts drew thought-provocative parallels.

Dawning of a Better Day

"Unless we see Jesus at Calvary the picture of His life is incomplete," stated the Commissioner as he brought to a close the highly devotional gathering with an inspiring message. In telling words the final earthly moments of the Saviour were described; His redemptive power, and the efficacy of His Blood were emphasized. The speaker reiterated the truth that the tragedy of Calvary and the triumph of the Resurrection were welded inseparably in the eternal purposes of God. "In a world that is at war, we can, because of the Cross and the Empty Tomb, take hope that a better day will dawn and brighter prospects will come."

Songster Mrs. Whitehead, of Earls Court, sang a song of particular appropriateness, and the Training College Principal pronounced the Benediction.

Commissioner conducted the Holiness meeting at Lisgar Street on Easter Sunday. The Peterboro Temple Songsters were in attendance, and a triumphant message and every facility to express it joyously foretold the success of the meeting.

That Easter is no delusion was evident. The congregation sang about it without restraint, prayer by Mrs. Adjutant Ross and Songster MacDonald brought a consciousness of the presence of the Resurrected Christ, and from the Bible selection read by Mrs. Adjutant Buckley, the congregation enjoyed the success of the meeting.

(Continued on page 12)

RESURRECTION REJOICINGS

Peterboro Songsters Dispense Salvation Melodies in Toronto

MORE than fifty sweet-voiced Songsters from Peterboro invaded Toronto during Easter weekend and departed leaving behind them fragrant memories of their visit. The series of meetings, held under the auspices of Lisgar Street Corps, was conducted by Commissioner B. Orames, assisted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Spooner and the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Ross.

The Temple auditorium was the scene of the first event, when an audience which filled the building listened to a program of music that was as delightful as it was varied. The visiting Brigade, led by Songster Leader Bernard Smith, provided a number of well-balanced selections, individual items including a soprano solo by Songster Mrs.

M. Braund, euphonium solo by Bandsman A. Mills, vocal solo by Bandsman Arthur Jones and readings by Songsters Mrs. H. French and Doreen Braund. An instrumental quartet played a selection. Novel items were a nimble-fingered pianoforte trio by Songsters Mrs. S. J. Richardson, A.T.C.M., Dorothy French and Alice Thomas, and selections by the Xylophone Party whose efforts were much enjoyed.

Happy recollections of a visit to Peterboro were recalled by the Commissioner, whose chairmanship contributed much to the evening's proceedings, at the close of which the Divisional Commander extended courtesies.

In a setting of beautiful floral decorations and in an atmosphere mellow with music, the Commis-



CANADIAN WOMEN'S SERVICE FORCE UNITS are shown, at left, taking the salute from Colonel C. R. Hill, Auxiliary Officer for Military District No. 2, after attending the service conducted by Commissioner B. Orames at Toronto Temple on Easter Sunday afternoon. Right: Colonel Winifred Richards, Officer Commanding the units, and Major Edith Finlay, Adjutant, with the Commissioner on the Temple steps

Quiet Talks On

No. 11

Great Essentials

FAITH VERSUS FEAR

CARE is such a foe to happiness, that when it enters the heart happiness departs. Next to sin, no doubt, it is the greatest evil that can come into a soul. It hinders prayer, prevents usefulness and defeats itself. The more the bewildered bird beats about the cage, the less chance it has of getting away.

Fear and faith cannot keep house together. But a life free from care is not for that reason a careless life. In a certain sense we must be careful. "Be careful to maintain good works," is an Apostolic injunction. The song contains the right sentiment, "Careful, yet without care, I am." One cannot be too careful when the care is to be right and to do right. But when the care is burdensome and distressing, we must learn to cast it on the Lord. Forethought is commanded, but foreboding is forbidden to those who are Christians.

Misgivings about the providence of God lie at the root of all wearying worry. The secret of tranquility is trust. "He that believeth shall not make haste." Christ has the program of our best possible future in His hands. His will is the blending of infinite love and wisdom. If He chooses for us there can be no mistake. What the hidden plan of our future may be is no concern of ours so long as it is the will of God. It is sure to be right.

Our only concern moment by moment should be, "Am I in the

will of God?" If I am, then all is well. "All things work together for good to them that love God," though we may not be able to understand it. With this confidence we can sing with Faber:

*Ill that He blesses is my good,
And unblest good is ill;
And that is right that seems
most wrong,
If it be His sweet will.*

God governed the world well before we came into it, and He will be at no loss so far as we are concerned. He has taken better care of our past, and secured better results for the present, than we have deserved; why should we be anxious for the future?

*How can I ever careful be,
While such a God is mine?
He watches o'er me night and
day,
And tells me, "Mine is thine."*

The lilies of the field He cares for, and we are of more value than they; also the birds of the air, and we are better than they. The very hairs of our heads are numbered; which means that in all our matters, even as insignificant as the loss of hair, God is interested; and it is in such ceaseless and perfect care—infinite, tender, loving and reaching to every possible necessity—we are asked to trust: "Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."

The idea is there in perfect contentment with our providential circumstances. (Continued in column 4)



For Shut-Ins

By Alice M. Lydall

THE EVER-PRESENT CHRIST

I HAVE found some lovely verses, written by Captain Miriam Richards and published in The Musical Salvationist, which seems to have been written just for "Shut-ins":

*Has He called you aside from
the multitude,
From the scene that had
grown familiar and dear?
It may be to-day He has some
word to say
You only in solitude could
hear.*

*Is your heart crying out for the
battle's front,
Where the fighting is hard and
your comrades are few?
Oh, believe in your heart God
has called you apart,
To teach you for Him some
task to do.*

*In that last lonely vale He would
have you tread,
With the secret of strength
would you then be endued;
There no foe shall afright, in the
darkness of night,
He who knows the Christ of
solitude.*

*If He should call you to trust
Him
Far from the solace of men,
Fear not, His strength will up-
hold you,
The Saviour will be with you
then.*

These verses are just another reminder that God is really and truly at the helm. He is directing the course of our life whether it be

through waters of suffering, seas of perplexity or ways of solitude. God is literally (to borrow the title of Hugh Redwood's book, "God of the Everyday") the God of the kitchen. I write this reverently for He is as near when the dishes are being washed as when the family assemble for worship. He is the God of the shopping district; His presence is in the busy store, and you can sense it if you will, even among the hurrying feverish bargain-seeking crowd. He is the God of the laundry, the coal mine, the laboratory, and He certainly is the God of the sick room and the dwelling of the shut-in.

The trouble is that we so often ignore His presence. We forget that He is there and so miss a great deal of joy and comfort we might have had by remembering. If we were always conscious of His presence we should never be lonely and would be afraid of nothing that either life or death could bring.

A friend told me this beautiful little story: A Salvation Army Officer, who was stationed alone, always laid an extra place at the table. When asked why He did this he replied simply, "Just to remind me that He, the Christ, is present."

Strength-giving Virtues

So many people to-day are realizing the strength-giving virtues of that sacred Presence. A weekly paper quoted a letter from a young military officer about his experiences on that trek to Dunkirk. Part of the way he crawled on hands and knees, throwing himself flat in the fields when the enemy soared

Eyes To Behold

The Fairest of Ten Thousand

"SEEING is believing, so folk say, but I find that believing is seeing." So spoke a young man on a recent Sunday night. How true are these words!

Centuries ago the Prophet Isaiah said of the coming Messiah, "There is no beauty that we should desire Him." Is it not true that the worldly person sees no beauty in Jesus that they should desire Him? But to the one who believes in Jesus as their Saviour, He becomes the altogether lovely, the fairest of ten thousand.

Thank God for young men and women who have eyes to behold the beauty of Jesus and who desire His friendship above everything this world has to offer.

The young man to whom the opening paragraph refers, is employed in a distant mining-camp, where there are about one hundred men. He and his brother are the only Salvationists, and there is no doubt they get teasing and taunts, but with Jesus by their side they have gone steadily forward. They are always ready to do anything for the extension of God's Kingdom, whenever they have an opportunity.

These Christian lads remind me of a story I have heard, about a little white flower which grows at the mouth of a coalpit and yet remains spotlessly pure and white. God can do this for anyone who will trust himself to His keeping. He can keep him pure and unspotted from sin, though surrounded by it.

Make a Full Surrender

You, who read this message, will you not make a full surrender to Christ? He will open your eyes to behold true beauty. You will see loveliness wherever you go, and best of all your own soul will develop and grow until the image of our Lord Himself will be seen in you, and you will be able to sing with others:

*"He makes me worthy through
His Blood,
To walk with Him in white."*

Mrs. Kathrine Williams,
Nelson, B.C.

overhead for they machine-gunned every moving object. While he lay there he found himself repeating over and over some of the lines from Psalm 91 without being actually conscious of doing so. As at last he neared the beach he kept on doing so—"A thousand shall fall at thy side—but it shall not come nigh thee. Because thou hast made the Lord . . . even the most High thy habitation . . . there shall no evil befall thee." He finished by saying "In that moment I never was surer that there was only one power moving me onward—God. I had a feeling that He was my only defence and all my faith was renewed."

So God is indeed "a very present Help in time of trouble." He is with us now.

LOVELINESS DIVINE

*SHOW me Thy face—one transi-
gleam
Of loveliness divine,
And I shall never think or dream
Of other love save Thine;
All lesser light will darken quite
All lower glories wane,
The beautiful of earth will scarce
Seem beautiful again.*

*Show me Thy face—the heart
cross*

*Will then seem light to bear;
There will be gain in every loss
And peace with ev'ry care.
All doubts and fears for fu-
years*

*In quiet trust subside,
And nought but blest content
calm
Within my breast abide.*

(Continued from column 2) cumstances. We can then thank even for disappointments, because we know they are for some purpose; and in this habit of faith on God, not by spasms of faith we find the true solution for those who have not entered this rest of spirit not only bear evils of to-day, but often in from the imaginary future all of evils to increase their discord and distress. After all, we all admit, as the aged father said to

SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

Daily Bible Portions

Sun., April 27 Exodus 6: 1
Mon., April 28 Exodus 12: 1
Tues., April 29 Exodus 12: 21
Wed., April 30 Exodus 12: 29
Thurs., May 1 Exodus 14: 1
Fri., May 2 Exodus 14: 15
Sat., May 3 Exodus 14: 23

Prayer Subject
THE LEPER WORK

family when they gathered at his deathbed, "I have had trials and difficulties during lifetime, but half of them happened."

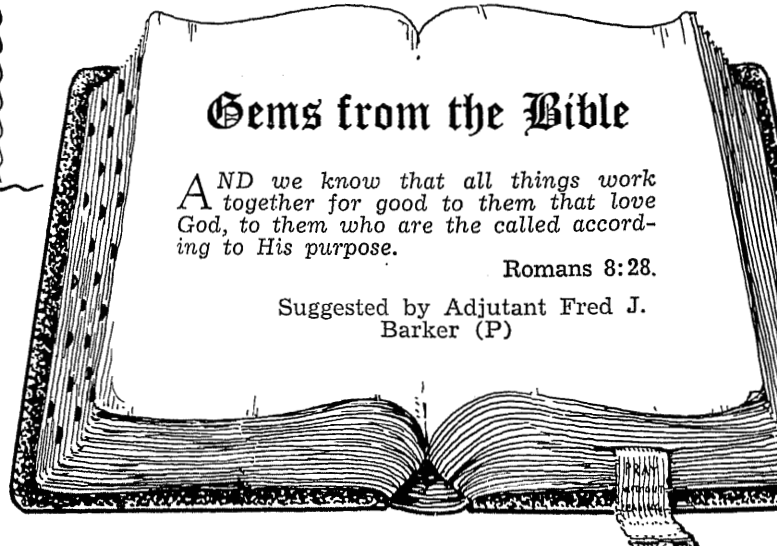
This custom of crossing our taints before we reach them is detrimental to Christian life. Efficient unto the day is the evil of it." Strength is never promised advance, but given day by day the day's needs require. We do to follow Kingsley's wise counsel: "Do to-day's duty, fight to temptation, and do not weaken; distract yourself by looking for things you cannot see, and not understand if you saw them. As grace is needed it will be." "My God shall supply all need."

When we wonder if our need be met, we act absurdly as the fish which Spurgeon imagined swimming up a wide river wondering if there would be enough for it. One day at a time and one thing at a time is the secrets of a life free worry and care.

Gems from the Bible

*AND we know that all things work
together for good to them that love
God, to them who are the called accord-
ing to His purpose.*

Romans 8:28.

Suggested by Adjutant Fred J.
Barker (P)

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"BLOW, BLOW, BLOW
THE MAN DOWN"

This trio of trombonists are members of the Women's A.T.S. Band in England. Here they are seen at practice, with trombones tilted at a masculine angle

MAN spends about one-third of his life asleep. Involuntarily, man, in the matter of beds, is thus going back to the Middle Ages when only the rich could afford the ornate, luxurious beds which were the fashion. The poorer people slept on pallets of straw or leaves, sometimes even on a curved stone.

Already the war has taught many people that the beds they considered indispensable are more or less superfluous. It is not the place you lie upon that matters, but sleep, and this great boon, if it be sound and in a place free from damp or draughts, is as beneficial in a shelter bunk as it is in bed.

There is, however, one essential to sound sleep which does not change however war or other emergencies may affect men's sleeping places. The blanket holds its own from generation to generation. The brass bedstead gives way to the "slick" wooden, modern one; beds are higher, beds are lower; colored quilts give way to eiderdowns; but, like Tennyson's brook, the blanket goes on for ever.

The shelterers take them down into the tubes, the camping soldiers take them out to manoeuvres, invalids are wrapped in them when taken into hospitals, sailors take them on their voyages.

They have saved many from death and from exposure.

The invention of blankets is attributed to Thomas Blanket, a weaver of the fourteenth century.

Thomas Blanket, so the tale runs, was a poor weaver, so poor, in fact, that he could not afford fuel to warm his house, or coverings for his bed.

Tom Blanket's Blanket

FOURTEENTH CENTURY DISCOVERY APPRECIATED BY ALL MANKIND

One particularly cold winter night, unable to sleep, he went to his workroom to search amongst the odds and ends of cloth for something with which to keep himself warm, and whilst searching conceived the idea of making woollen material and teasing out the hairs to give comfort.

He worked throughout the night and the following day, and when he had finished, learnt, during the first trial on his bed, that he had produced something of great excellence.

He began to manufacture these bed coverings; they caught on, and were known as "blankets," after their inventor. In this way wealth came to Thomas.

Unfortunately there is little to

substantiate this pretty story. Less romantic records merely tell us that Thomas Blanket was a weaver of Bristol, flourishing about 1337, and that he devoted his chief attentions to blankets.

That he was ever poverty-stricken is doubtful, and the connection of his name with the articles he manufactured is regarded as mere coincidence, since it is generally accepted that blankets were known in this country and other parts of the world at an earlier date.

The best blankets are made today from blended wool-clippings from South America, India and England being mixed according to the grade of quality required in the finished article.

Winter Weatherers

Feathered Friends Who Do Not Migrate Annually

WHILE it is true that the majority of Canadian wildfowl and feathered songsters fly across the border every autumn to winter somewhere south of the Dominion, investigation shows that many birds remain in Canada during the latter season.

Counts made by experienced volunteer observers last Christmas at fourteen Canadian centres, scattered from Nova Scotia to British Columbia, recorded 36,000 birds of 111 different kinds. While these observations provide a fair sample of the winter bird population for analysis,

they represent only a small fraction of the total for Canada. The most abundant bird life in the Dominion in winter is found along the coast of British Columbia, the southern coasts of the Maritime Provinces, and in southern Ontario. The largest single report this winter came from Hamilton, Ontario, where

Clover in Test Tubes

One of the most important of crops to English farmers is the Clover Crop—known as the Forage Crop. This photograph, taken in an experimental station, shows clover growing in test tubes, a method used to find out how to improve the growth.

more than 11,000 birds were noted.

Because the 1940 Christmas period was mild and rainy across Canada, many birds that seldom stay when the winters are cold were observed. These include the robin, phoebe, meadowlark, white-throated sparrow, killdeer, horned lark, blue-heron and blackbirds.

The average lightning flash has about 500 times as much horsepower as all of America's automobiles put together, according to estimates.

CURIOUS CLIPPINGS

Professor Paul B. Sawin, of Brown University, has bred a race of rabbits that regularly have 13 pair of ribs instead of the usual 12. In human beings, such supernumerary ribs are not at all uncommon.

Blitzing peach orchards with mass liberations of parasites is being tried in efforts to fight fruit moths.

Forty raw materials are needed to make a scout car or other military automotive vehicle.

Lard is 97 per cent. digestible says the U.S. Bureau of Home Economics.

MOSQUITOES AND AIR-RAID SHELTERS

OF the 3,000 species of mosquitoes in the world twenty-nine are found in the British Isles. Until the air-raids came British entomologists thought all these bred overground.

When all London rushed for shelters and subway stations in response to wailing sirens it was discovered that men, women and children had been bitten by mosquitoes. Some of the insects, gorged with blood, were caught. They belonged to the species Culex Molestus.

At first it was thought that Culex had found its way from above ground into the shelters and stations and that it was settling down in cold damp quarters to hibernate.

"No," said the experts. "The females aren't fat enough, and unless they are fat they can't go without food for six months."

Later males were found—evidence that active breeding was in progress.

A search for breeding grounds was successful. They were found over a wide area, usually in excavations below the underground railway lines and under station platforms. In most cases the water was only a few inches deep but in pools a hundred yards long. Larvae was found in the water. The temperature had prevented the insects from hibernating.

IN SPITE OF HANDICAP

EIGHTEEN - YEAR - OLD Nan Lawrie, born without hands and with only one foot, is shorthand-typist in the clerk's department at Dundee, Scotland.

In engaging her, Lord Provost Wilson said: "Miss Lawrie had been studying shorthand for a year now and can write 100 words a minute by grasping the pencil between her two wrists." With her little stumps of wrists, Nan types 66 words a minute.





General Geo. L. Carpenter

FROM MY DESK

By
THE GENERAL
Our Doors Open
to a Wide World

THE more closely does the war seem to shut us in upon ourselves and our own interests, the more resolutely must we fight to keep our horizon wide.

This truth presents itself to me with ever greater force until I realize how great a calamity would be a decay in our concern for those people beyond our immediate ken.

Whatever else we surrender, we must not give up our determination to think of and pray for and provide for our Missionary Work. Our door opens to a wide world.

At this time of the year especially do I hear the cry, "Christ for the whole wide world!" constantly in my ears.

It accompanied my reading of a vivid story of a missionary journey in West Africa, recently undertaken by Lieut.-Colonel Bigwood, the Territorial Commander, and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bigwood. Would that there were sufficient supplies of paper to give you every word!

ON TREK THROUGH JUNGLE LAND

THEY were accompanied by Major Akinwande Jones, an Officer attracted by the first indoor meeting led in Lagos by the pioneers, Colonel and Mrs. Souter (R). Trained at the International Training College, he has built up a most creditable work in the district visited.

A fortnight's walking tour took the little party along insect-infested and narrow jungle tracks. Sometimes they had to be carried across water courses.

They reached a small village of Egun people, guarded by shrouds used to drive the Devil away. Fifty feet distant from the little Army Hall, where some sixty people gather, was a shrine to Idan, the snake god.

At the next village a mud house had been specially built for the visitors, who were the first Europeans ever to stay there. Over two hundred attended a Harvest celebration, crowding around the doors and windows. The message was translated from English to Roruba and from Roruba to Egun. Some present had never before seen a white woman.

Drummers had been invited from a neighboring village and the festival continued until 3 a.m., the comrades building a camp fire.

Twenty-one attended an early-morning Knee-Drill in this small African village. At a nearby Society there were twenty Adherents, and two were dedicated as Recruits at the tiny Hall situated at a path crossing in the bush. Here, in the heat of the forest, the comrades keep replenished a large water-pot and a calabash cup for thirsty travellers.

As the meeting proceeded others arrived with their Harvest gifts—a yam, bananas and oranges. Around the camp fire at night the visitors "chatted" with several Army Envoys.

REPLACING THE IDOLS

TWO other Societies had clean, small Halls, the building at one place being in the compound of a convert who had been the chief idol priest of the district. Several of his grown-up sons were in Army uniform. Since his conversion he had destroyed all his idols and shrines. In their stead The Army Hall had been built. Fear of other idol priests having been overcome, he was dedicated as a Recruit and given a new name.

Nine knelt at the Mercy-Seat in this meeting, including the second wife of the host and the heathen father of another comrade. Camp-fire choruses, to the accompaniment of the concertina, ended the day.

Persuaded to cycle, the Territorial Commander found himself wobbling along narrow, winding paths beset with tree stumps, often picked up by the faithful Envoy who ran behind!

At the next place he found several women in uniform in a place tremendously changed since The Army opened.

Around the camp fire Colonel and Mrs. Bigwood learned that there were fifteen houses in the village, all the people except two being heathen. A large tree stump stood behind the Hall. The villagers objected when The Army was given the site. It was bewitched, they said, so that the people should be scattered. The Major heard of this and at once started to fell the tree. The people were amazed when they saw that no harm came to him.

Although flung out of the hammock in which she was being carried, Mrs. Bigwood arrived safely with her husband for the meeting in the next village. Where the 150 people who gathered came from, it was difficult to say, but they gave the visitors an enthusiastic welcome.

They trekked back among the wild marigolds, African indigo, glory lily and blue feather, everywhere seeing signs and symbols which conveyed threats of curses upon any who picked the grain or lifted the yams. "Devils" guarded the farms. They were shaped out of black earth with horns and whiskers and sometimes a tooth or two, sitting by the wayside with arms resting on their knees.

They passed through villages where no white man had been seen before. They met a chief who is an Ifa priest, but his children attend The Army at a distant village. An old man sitting by talking drums — great instruments from Dahomey, standing about 6 feet 6 inches high—wanted The Army to go to his village. He and his large family had cleared a site for the Hall.

"They want The Army," says the Colonel, "and The Army they shall have."

So the report goes on, telling of God's grace among a people sometimes

Our Canadian Overseas Correspondent

writes on London's Tunnel Shelters

GOD IN THE TUBES



SINCERELY reverent was St. John Irvine when, some years ago, he referred to William Booth as "God's Soldier, who continuously called careless civilians to enlist in the Holy War... and filled their hearts with the unquenchable gaiety of God."

The unquenchable gaiety of God! Again and again the phrase returned to my mind last night, as with other Canadians serving over here, I watched a small band of Salvationist Troubadors in action in the London Tubes that tunnel directly beneath the streets where William Booth commenced his memorable ministry. Our pilgrimage started at seven p.m., and continued until after nine. From centre to centre we moved, with songs and Scripture readings, and brief words of courage. The people sat on the triple-tiered bunks that line the sides of the Tube stations. Many were reclining on their blankets on the hard cement floor. Others not yet retired for the night, pressed around the group of Salvationists in such num-

bered hell in the past six months; but they have emerged with spirits unseared. Their homes have been bombed, their loved ones killed or maimed, but they have not lost their ability to smile through. Everywhere the Salvationists moved, they left long aisles of smiles in their wake. And not only smiles, but songs as well.

These London Tube dwellers joined in the singing, until the volume of sound, led on by a swinging concertina, cascaded back and forth through the corridors like some defiant chant of faith. "Abide with me," they sang, "The Old Rugged Cross," and "O God, our Help in ages past." Several times by request the Canadians sang "O Canada." Not to be outdone the Cockneys hidden in the bowels of the earth, with the green lanes of their lovely land an almost forgotten memory, responded with "There'll always be an England."

"Salvationist In Khaki"

There were tender moments, too—when the children sang. True, it was a lilting song, and they were all very happy. But one's heart could not help aching for them. Now and again the pitiful sob of a restless babe would break through the song and chatter. Little boys pressed around the Canadians in khaki seeking souvenirs—like boys the world over.

I met the Corps Officer in whose subterranean parish we were holding the services. She told me how now-a-days she does most of her visiting in the tubes. Her War Cry rounds are in the tubes, too. She even collects the Cartridges there from the members of her Corps, for most of her Soldiers have had their homes blitzed to some degree.

I was anxious to know if the people in the Underground were interested in "religion." She said that they were—providing it was genuine. They quickly sift the true from the false. They think of religion in terms of loving action rather than sermons and theologizing. I imagine in this they are after Christ's own heart. Probably if He were in London Town to-day in Person much of His time would be spent in the communal shelters.

Thank God The Salvation Army has retained its original Christian initiative and compassion. The people look to us for more than bread that perishes. And they are receiving more. This little lassie Fiel Officer told me that already she has quite a number of converts. They are not converts in the orthodox manner, mind you. They have never been to a Salvation Army Penitential Form. But they accompany her on

(Continued on page 12)



This interesting snapshot shows Major Edward Nicholson (at right), in charge of Brighton Congress Hall Corps, with Adjutant (Captain-Chaplain) C. D. Wiseman, who conducted Sunday meetings there recently. The Major is an air-raid warden, and with his comrades has rendered invaluable service. War Cry readers are indebted to Adjutant Wiseman for his gripping impressions of the Old Land, through the eyes of one who had never previously crossed the Atlantic.

bers that only the most persistent efforts of the Wardens could keep open a path for regular travellers.

Hardly a setting for gaiety one might think. These people have en-

referred to as the Criminal Tribe of Nigeria. Witchcraft, strange and cruel customs, ancient beliefs rooted in fear move like sombre shadows over these pages drenched in African sunlight.

STILL GOING OUT!

THEIR spell is upon me as I speak with a young Officer, the daughter of Officers in Switzerland, as she is about to leave for the Belgian Congo. She felt the urge to become a Missionary Officer, came to England and took service in order to learn the language and gain experience. She cut off from her parents by the war, but Captain Winkler is going straight to the work on a Missionary Field, crossing the sea with its lurking dangers, to answer the call. So the Missionary spirits are still going out! We must help them on their way!

THE WORLD ABOUT US

OCCASIONAL OBSERVATIONS ON PASSING EVENTS

A POIGNANT INCIDENT on the second Good Friday of the war was the holding in

RESURGAM

Coventry of a service amid the debris resulting from further destruction - dealing enemy air-raids. Sorrowfully, yet with sublime faith and courage, the citizens reaffirmed their certain belief that their Gethsemane and Calvary ultimately would be followed by a Resurrection. "We thank Thee, O God, for our unconquerable souls," was the prayer offered. Press reports stated that a Salvation Army Band played hymns at the service.

FEW WHOSE HEARTS have been blessed—especially in these latter

"BE THOU OUR GUARD"

days — by the singing of "O God, our help in ages past," can have remained unmoved by the news that Dr. Isaac Watt's historic church, to which he belonged as a young man, at Southampton, now lies in ruins as the result of incendiary raids.

The famous hymn-writer, who went to his reward long years ago, could never have imagined conditions as they exist to-day in Britain. Certainly he could never have foreseen the tremendous comfort his hymn was destined to bring to countless hearts. Thank God, no

amount of bombing can destroy the ageless songs of Christendom!

IN CONNECTION WITH the ten-year census to take place later in the year, all of

AN EARLY WORD

Canada's population, including native Indians and Eskimos, will be visited and particulars duly recorded. Officials engaged in the task of obtaining information from the Eskimo tribes will travel by boat, dog-sled and airplane into the far Arctic regions.

As The Army embraces large numbers of native Indians—entire villages in some cases—it is important that their religious preference be stated clearly as The Salvation Army.

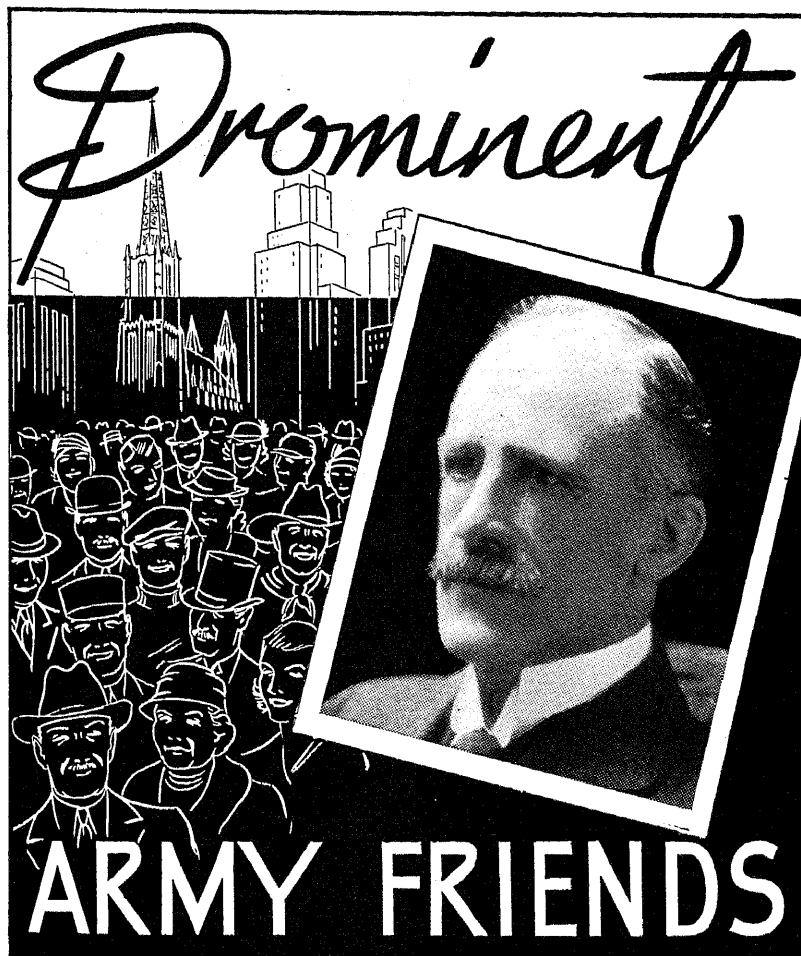
Salvationists and adherents of many nationalities live in isolated districts, and the taking of the census will, in some instances, occupy many months—hence this early word on the subject.

APRIL 10, on which The Army commemorated its Founder's birth-

BIRTH-DAY EVENTS

anniversary, was also Big Ben's eighty-third birthday, and recalls the interesting fact that this famous clock bell, weighing some thirteen tons, took only half an hour to cast.

But there were months of preparation beforehand, which may account for the honored and vigorous career enjoyed by this metal-throated warrior.



MR. A. B. WISWELL, Halifax, N.S.

MR. A. B. WISWELL, Chairman of the Welfare and Social Service Committee of The Army's Advisory Board at Halifax, N.S., has been a staunch friend of the Organization for many years, giving practical support to the work of the Grace Maternity Hospital where his son, Dr. Gordon Wiswell, is a valued member of the staff. Mr. Wiswell, Sr., is president of the A. M. Bell & Company, Limited, which well-known business house he has served continuously for fifty-nine years. He is a devoted citizen and churchman and for thirty years, as a lay reader of the Anglican Church, he conducted services at the County Jail and City Prison. He is wholly consecrated to the service of God and the good of his fellow men.

UNITED STATES VISITOR Recognized Authority on Criminology and Parole

AN interesting visitor at Territorial Headquarters during Easter week-end was Envoy Stanley Sheppard, Assistant Prison Secretary for Men in the Eastern U.S. Territory. The Territorial Prison Secretary is Colonel W. F. Palmer.

The Envoy, who was born of Officer parents in Derbyshire, Eng., has had long experience in prison work and besides conducting meetings in the largest penitentiaries, including Sing Sing, he interviews large numbers of prisoners. He has established libraries of Salvation Army books and literature in many penal institutions and has compiled useful pamphlets on criminology. He has organized many Bible Classes in the prisons and is a member of three parole boards in New York State.

The Envoy has a library of over 2,000 volumes on various aspects of crime, and United States authorities frequently avail themselves of his expert knowledge.

GOOD ADVERTISING

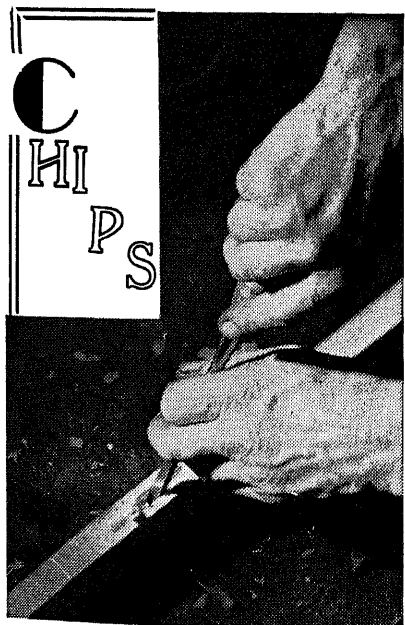
A Chinese Customer's Version

MAJOR H. ASHBY, Parry Sound, Ont., sends in the following War Cry story:

Delivering The War Cry to a regular customer, who was a Chinese business man, a boomer happened to remark that there was no advertising in The Army's White-Winged Messenger.

The customer seemed astonished and would not accept the statement. "No, no," he exclaimed, "The War Cry is all advertising—all advertising about JESUS!"

in a nearby church, where they speak of the Christ who was the Companion of his child through the Valley.



FROM WISDOM'S WORKSHOP

The truly great man is he who does not lose his child heart.

The human mind is something like a turnstile, but it is of value only when it registers.

Solemn treaties that are made with the tongue in the cheek, are sure to result in that unruly member being bit.

If thou considerest what thou art in thyself thou wilt not care what men say of thee.

Thomas A. Kempis.

I know that the Lord is always on the side of the right, but it is my constant anxiety and prayer that I and this nation should be on the Lord's side.—Abraham Lincoln.

To be a strong hand in the dark to another in time of need, to be a cup of strength to a human soul in a crisis of weakness, is to know the glory of life.—Hugh Black.

Salvation Snapshots

By MRS. ADJUTANT BRYANT

"TELL THE ARMY LADY I'M GOING . . ."

WITH beaming smile and a word of cheer, the Salvationist placed a copy of The War Cry by the bed of each patient in the hospital ward. An extra word of encouragement was given one who was "having one of her bad days." The woman in blue uniform then passed on to the bed in the corner, on which lay a young and very sick girl patient.

A faint smile lit up her pale features as the Salvationist approached. "I'm so glad you came to me," she said, "I like Army folk, and I don't get many visitors." When asked to which church she belonged, the girl admitted that she had not attended any, as "father didn't care for church-going and discouraged it in the members of the family."

The young patient found much blessing in reading Alice M. Lydall's articles for Shut-Ins in The War Cry, and the Salvationist during her visits generally left a comforting message from God's Word, which lingered with the patient for many days.

On the occasion of her fifteenth birthday, the sick girl had a visit from her father, and "The Army lady" also brought her flowers and a little motto. While thanking the Salvationist, she remarked on a pin she was wearing in her coat, exclaiming, "The very words on it inspire me." It was the pin of the "Cheer Circle" to which the Salvationist belonged, and the words which shone out to brighten the life of the sick girl were, "Always Cheerful."

In a moment, the motto was transferred from the coat of blue,

to the patient's hospital jacket, with a prayer that it might continue its work of cheer even to those who ministered to her needs.

The following week, the League of Mercy member found the young girl had been moved into another room and was enjoying the beauties of sky, clouds and sunshine from the open window. Little did she realize that this was the last vision of earthly beauty she was ever to see.

Silently asking God for a special message from His Word, the Salvationist opened her Bible at the Twenty-third Psalm. As she read the words, "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me," the sick girl repeated the words after her, remarking at the finish, "How lovely that is!"

When next the worker visited the hospital, she was met by both the nurse and doctor of the young patient. They told her that early that morning, realizing that her life was coming to a close, the girl had prayed that she might live until "The Army lady" came. She had something she wanted to tell her. But the end came too quickly, and this was the message she had left, "Tell The Army lady I am going through the Valley of the Shadow—with Jesus."

She was buried with the little Army pin given her by the Salvationist, and which had been such a message of cheer in the last short weeks of her life.

A bereaved father has since found comfort in attending services

BEFRIENDED BY AN
ARMY OFFICER
Came in Drunk; Left With
Christ in His Life

THE following letter from a Canadian serviceman recently invalided back to his home tells more pointedly than could a dozen articles of the vital spiritual work being carried on by The Army's Auxiliary Officers, who, while fully realizing the value of the cup of hot coffee, are primarily lovers of men's souls.

"I have recently been invalided back to Canada suffering from wounds received in an air-raid at Liverpool, England. Salvation Army Officers whom I had the pleasure of meeting in England are a self-sacrificing, spiritual class of men, always thinking of the soldier's welfare and comfort; always ready to give advice where needed and prayers abundant.

"May I tell you of my own experience? I was very much 'down in the dumps,' discouraged and homesick. I turned for consolation to the whiskey bottle and landed at a Red Shield Club very much under the influence and boisterous until an Army Officer took me in hand and got me to a bed. The next day, after a heart-to-heart talk I realized my need of Christ.

"I have not had a drink since then, and I am on my way to the Gloryland!"

DO RIGHT

Deeds prove to others what we are—

Whether a failure or bright star.
If we cultivate what is good
In the spirit of brotherhood,
Then our examples are sure to tell,
Bringing content, and peace as well.
When we are true to our sacred trust,
Happiness follows.—It surely must!

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

R	S	O	N	B	E	O	F	H
O	A	R	A	L	O	N	E	G
O	N	P	E	D	A	B	U	
M	F	A	I	T	H	O	S	
G	O	O	D	C	H	E	E	R
W	A	U	L	R	M	A	N	O
A	R	O	S	E	T	R	E	E
Y	E	N	A	S	U	T	E	S
R	E	E	C	O	C	A	H	E
O	B	R	I	N	K	H	A	D
O	L	E	A	R	E	S	I	N
F	O	R	G	I	V	E	N	T

THE RAISING OF
THE DAUGHTER OF
JAIKUS

- 1 "come and lay thy . . . on her." Mark 5:23.
4 "besought him that he would . . . into his house." Luke 8:41.
8 "While . . . yet spake." Mark 5:35.
9 "and she shall . . . made whole." Luke 8:50.
10 "she is . . . dead, but sleepeth." Luke 8:52.
11 "when he had put them . . . out." Mark 5:40.
13 Ancestor of Jesus. Luke 3:28.
14 "My . . . daughter lieth." Mark 5:23.
15 "we have done that which was our . . . to do." Luke 17:10.
18 District of Columbia.
19 "And they . . . him to scorn." Mark 5:40.
21 "Why make ye this ado, and . . ." Mark 5:39.
24 "how long will it be . . . they attain to innocency." Hos. 8:5.
26 Contend.
27 Of.
28 "It is I; be not . . ." Mark 6:50.
32 "Why troublest thou the . . . any further." Mark 6:35.
33 Nahum.
35 Pronoun.
39 "he saith unto the . . ."

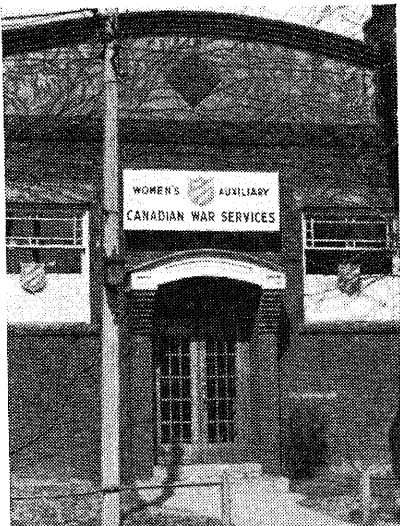
of the synagogue."

- 42 "suffered no man to . . . him, save Peter, and James, and John." Mark 5:37.
46 Weblike tissue.
47 Girl's name.
48 "who can forgive sins but God . . ." Mark 2:7.
49 "Fear not: . . . only, and she shall be made whole." Luke 8:50.
50 Editors.
51 " . . . soon . . . Jesus heard the word." Mark 5:36.
52 "whosoever will save his life shall . . . it." Mark 8:35.
53 " . . . pray thee." Mark 5:23.

VERTICAL

- 1 "And . . . spirit came again." Luke 8:55.
2 New Brunswick.
3 "lieth at the point of . . ." Mark 5:23.
4 "a cup of . . . water." Matt. 10:42.
5 Pertaining to the ear.
6 "commanded t h a t something should be given her to . . ." Mark 5:43.
7 the damsel is not dead, but . . ." Mark 5:39.
8 "that she may be . . ." Mark 5:23.
12 Low Latin.
15 "till he should pay all that was . . . unto him." Matt. 18:34.
16 Half ugly.

(Solution of problem will appear in our next issue).



EXTERIOR VIEW of the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary Centre, recently opened by Mrs. F. J. Conboy, wife of the Mayor of Toronto

THE need for new garments for bomb victims overseas is urgent as the following extracts from a letter from Mrs. Carpenter will reveal:—

"We have been so grateful for each consignment received within the last three weeks, and the quality of each is excellent. We have been able to dispatch large quantities not only of warm underwear but of useful bedding. I cannot begin to tell you what the latter means to the people who have no homes. One of your beautiful quilts placed over a child means much to the mother. In a letter of thanks received this week, a mother says, 'My little girl was so delighted with the coverlet that she could not get to sleep, but kept running her fingers over the squares, admiring the beauty.'"

Mrs. Brigadier T. H. Mundy has shared with us a letter from her husband in which he writes of his experience on board ship. "I would not have missed this opportunity for the world. We have not only conducted services including Divine service Sunday morning at which the officers and air force men were present, but we have mingled with the military men who occupy a certain part of the vessel. We have given away hundreds of bars of chocolate and all the woollen goods I brought. How I wish now that I had brought many more pair of mitts and helmets for the men who guard the guns, but I am stripped of everything. I have even gathered from travellers their extra woollens and passed them on. We have had concerts and the old concertina has been used. The novelty of it appealed to the men."

Red Shield
Women's
Auxiliary

NOTES BY THE TERRITORIAL
SECRETARY

MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK

Recently Mrs. Major Boyle and Mrs. Adjutant Gennery visited the Weston R.S.W.A. An appetizing dinner had been provided by the women, after which a meeting was held at which representatives from the Central United Church Auxiliary and the Smithfield Auxiliary were present. Mrs. Boyle spoke on the Women's War Work and Mrs. Gennery contributed two solos. The women of Weston Corps are doing commendable work the evidence of which was displayed during the evening.

There is no Corps in the town of Harriston, but the women of the community are industriously knitting and sewing garments for Red Shield shipments. Some excellent quilts, the evidence of much painstaking effort, have been received as have all kinds of knitted comforts and miscellaneous clothing for overseas and bomb victims. Mrs. A. L. McCready has undertaken the leadership of this work and has organized the Auxiliary in a very commendable way. "Congratulations, Harriston." We hope to hear from you again.

The boys are determined to be in the front line of defence as well as the girls. We have received from Woodlawn Public School, Toronto, a very fine afghan, knitted entirely by a class of boys!

From the Eastern Coast we hear that at the North End Citadel, Halifax, N.S., a silver tea held recently, was very successful. Mrs. J. Ogilvie poured tea and assisting were, Mrs. W. Dinsworth, Mrs. J. Butt, Mrs. A. Laughlin and Mrs. H. Boutillier. The table was prettily arranged with spring flowers. Present were

PRACTICAL INTEREST
The Outcome of a Peep Through
the Window

THE other day a gentleman walked in to the Tea Room, directed by Niagara Falls, Ont., No. II Officers, and handed one of the workers an envelope in which was a ten-dollar bill. He said "Someone passed by the Red Shield Tea Room one night, and noticed how you were taking care of the soldiers, and that person would like to show his interest in a practical way."

A collection was taken among the office girls at the Dominion Coal Co. Ltd., and the sum of \$10.00 was given to assist with the work in the Tea Room. The Canadian Legion Women and the Laura Secord Club are also interested in the project, and have sent supplies of food.

Major and Mrs. Snowden. The Auxiliary has already given parcels for local boys who are overseas.

We wish it were possible to be present at Auxiliary meetings at Kelowna, B.C. They forward such large shipments, the whole town must contribute. Captain Gorrie reports very enthusiastic workers who must be real "go-getters." In a recent shipment from this centre there were over 800 garments. Our thanks and appreciation are due Mrs. Dawson, the president, who has given excellent leadership.

The Waterford, Ont., Star in an article on the Miniature Fair held in Waterford High School and sponsored by the R.S.W.A., states that nothing to equal this was ever held in town before. All merchants co-operating were present, and manufacturers' displays were of much interest. The Simcoe Salvation Army Band supplied music. The entire offering taken was given to Red Shield work.

Tehkummah, Ont., is in Manitoulin Island. We have received a donation of \$5.00 from the pupils of the school there. I can quite imagine this was a real sacrifice for the children, and we thank our little friends for their sacrifice and appreciated co-operation.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

The Life of Christ—16

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8	9	10	11	12		
13			14			
	15	16	17	18		
19	20				21	22
24				25		26
27		28	29	30	31	
		32				33
35	36	37			38	
	39	40	41	42	43	44
46				47		
48			49			
50			51		52	53

"And Jesus went with him; and much people followed Him, and thronged Him."—Mark 5:24.

THE WOMEN'S PAGE

I'm going to be an astronomer when I grow up, and I've a collection of all kinds of maps and books on astronomy in my room. And I've a rock that's really a piece of a meteorite that fell on my grandfather's farm. My desk is full of all kinds of models of the planets that I made out of clay and baked. Mother lets me hang my maps on the wall so I can study the stars.

Of course I get interested in other subjects, too. I collect stamps and I have album after album full of Canadian and foreign ones, and envelopes full of odd ones I've bought, and then I've a box full of duplicates that I use for trading with the other boys. And my chum keeps several boxes of his over here because his mother won't let him have so much stuff around! She says she's planned for him to be a lawyer, and he won't need stamps to prepare him for that profession. This friend of mine wants to be an archaeologist. He has an uncle who's in that work at the university, and he started just that way, with stamp collecting. I'm glad my mother doesn't think all my hobbies and trophies are a nuisance that just litter up the house. Instead of her thinking I'm a bother, she encourages me in getting things like this. Then sometimes I work with my chemistry set for hours. I did that after a great chemist lectured here

and to "create." At first I didn't know just what he meant by "create," but he explained that he meant doing things you thought up yourself—you know, kind of carrying out your dreams.

Why, he was quite serious about boys' hobbies and collections and things like that. He said that very

man in town. But she doesn't think "a lot of scientific experiments will bring him in many dollars."

And that great scientist even went next door to see the high school mechanic's son, Joe, making a miniature automobile, and said



Hobbies As Vocational Tendencies

By Ruth Peck McLeod

often hobbies prepare boys for their life work. You ought to have heard him running down the parents who make fun of their children's experiments.

I wish Sam Mitchell's mother could have heard him. Sam wants to be a scientist, and he's always experimenting with all kinds of things, but Mrs. Mitchell throws away all the stuff he leaves lying around, for she says "The blessing of the house is order," but I can't see any "blessing" in destroying all his experiments. Why doesn't she give him a place to keep his things? Our science teacher says if Sam is encouraged he ought to make a name for himself. If he does make a success, I think it'll be in spite of his mother. Of course she's crazy about him, but she's anxious for him to be a "financial success," she says, "like his father" who is the richest

that someday the boy might invent something. And you could see that tickled the mechanic, and Joe, too, but it didn't please Joe's mother so well because she's always wanted him to have a white-collar job. She was afraid her boy might have to wear overalls like her husband. Now isn't that a crazy idea. Some women seem to think that their sons will be disgraced if they get a little grease on their hands.

We found out later that this great chemist had written a book on "Hobbies as Vocational Tendencies," and he is going to send Mother an autographed copy of it. Oh, boy, I felt so full of ambition about my profession after he'd left! He had asked me all kinds of questions about which observatory I'd like to

work in and never laughed at me like some people do when I tell them that I'm going to be an astronomer. His sons will all be great men because he never makes fun of them, and he told us his wife is a good housekeeper, but she doesn't object to boys having their things around, as long as they keep them in good order. That's just like my mother and dad.

YOUR CARPETS NEED PROPER CARE

FLOOR coverings, being such expensive things to replace, pay over and over again for good care and renovation. For cleaning, your vacuum cleaner works wonders if used regularly and slowly.

Shaking doormats raises clouds of dust—a nuisance if you have only a small outdoor space to shake in. To avoid this, lay the rug pile downwards on the ground and beat it with the wooden head of a broom. If you have to do this indoors, lay an old cloth, well moistened, over

THE FUTURE

We need never be impatient to know our future; it is better that we be content to see just the next step, and to take that; to know the next duty, and to do it.

J. G. Whittier.

WHO CAN TELL?

THERE is so much inevitable ignorance in our judgments now, so much mistake, so much exaggeration in what we praise and in what we condemn; so much good of which we know and imagine nothing, so much evil of which we know nothing; such strength of virtue which we never suspect, never give men credit for, such depths of sin which perhaps here are never found out. Who can doubt what awful discrepancies will, in many cases, appear between God's judgment and ours, beyond the veil?

at the High School. Dad's a chemist, so he had him come to our house to dinner, and then Dad told him about my chemistry set, and that great scientist went down into our old basement to see what I'd been doing. And he complimented my mother and father on letting me have this "means of developing my talents," as he called it.

He said that his success was due to his mother who let him have any hobby he liked and let him collect specimens and do experiments in her old bluing bottles and things like that. He told us they didn't have chemistry sets in those days. He said he had five boys and that they were all different in what they liked to do, and he said that he was going to let each one be what he wanted to be. He said that hobbies always help you to invent things

HOMELY AND HELPFUL

Suggestions for Saving Time, Money and Effort

WHEN you have lace curtains to stretch and have no curtain stretchers, baste a hem on bottom of curtain so that you can run a pole in it. Wash and starch curtains. Put on curtain rod and hang at an open door. Run pole in bottom hem with a weight on each end of pole. Curtains will dry quickly, they will be nice and straight and hang like new curtains.

One busy mother sends the following hint:

"I have a family of six children and from fall till spring the cry continually was, 'Mum, do you know where my rubbers or overshoes are?' or 'Where did you put them when you cleaned the kitchen?' Finally I took a piece of strong twine and tied a snap clothes pin securely to each end and hung it with a twist or two

over a nail or hook in the porch where they came in. I made a number of these and snapped the rubbers on and the children were as delighted as I with the result. Peace reigned where turmoil had been."



Save your egg shells, in a tin, until you have a nice lot, then dry thoroughly (this is so there will be no odor when you pour the boiling water over them). After they are dry, crush and pour boiling water over them and let stand for a few hours. Drain and water your plants with this water. Watch results—a fine food for them.

Save pieces of soap, tie them tightly in a piece of soft flannel, and dip in boiling water until soft. Place in cold water until firm. Remove the flannel and a good ball of soap is ready for use.

PEACE

By EDWIN MARKHAM

What was the first prophetic word that rang,
When down the starry sky the angels sang?
That night they came as envoys of the birth—
What word but peace, "peace and goodwill on earth"?

And what was the last word the Master said,
That parting night when they broke brother bread?
That night He knew men would not let Him live—
Oh, what but "peace I leave" and "peace I give"?

And yet behold; near twice a thousand years
And still the battle wrath, the grief, the tears!
Let mercy speed the hour when swords shall cease,
And men cry back to God, "There shall be peace!"

COMING -- EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

TORONTO TEMPLE: Sun Apr 27
(Cadets' Farewell Meetings)
TORONTO, MASSEY HALL: Mon Apr 28
(Cadets' Commissioning)
WINDSOR, Ont.: Sun-Mon May 4-5
(Grace Hospital Graduation)
OTTAWA: Thurs May 22 (Grace Hospital Graduation)
WINNIPEG: Sun-Mon May 25-26 (Grace Hospital Graduation)

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM
Danforth: Sun May 3
Timmins: Wed-Thurs May 7-8

MRS. COLONEL L. TAYLOR (R): Hamilton IV, Sun May 11
LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Belleville: Sat-Sun Apr 26-27
LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Brandon, Sun May 11; Regina, Sun 18; Saskatoon, Sun 25; Edmonton, Sun June 1
LIEUT.-COLONEL RITCHIE: Paris, Sun Apr 27
LIEUT.-COLONEL TUTTE: Hamilton III, Sun May 4
MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL HAM: Moose Jaw, Thurs May 1; Regina, Fri 2; Calgary, Sun-Mon 4-5; Lethbridge, Tues 6; Medicine Hat, Wed 7; Chilliwack, Fri 9; Vancouver, Sun-Mon 11-12; Nanaimo, Tues 13; Victoria, Wed 14; Edmonton, Sun-Tues 17-19; Saskatoon, Wed 20
Brigadier Gillingham: Cedarvale, Sat Apr 26; Kitwanga, Sun 27; Kitselas, Tues 29; Prince Rupert, Fri-Sat May 2-3; Wrangell, Sun 4; Petersburg, Tues 13
Brigadier A. Keith: Montreal French Corps, Sun May 4; Charlottetown, Tues-Wed 6-7; Truro, Thurs 8; New Glasgow, Fri 9; Halifax, Sun-Tues 11-13; Kentville, Wed 14; Saint John, Thurs-Mon 15-19
Brigadier Ursaki: Olds, Sun Apr 26
Major Wm. Mercer: Kingston, Sat-Sun Apr 26-27

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

TORONTO DIVISION
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner: Lakeview, Thurs May 1; Yorkville, Thurs 8.

Thurs May 1: Danforth, Mrs. Major Warlander; Lisgar Street, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tyndall; Lippincott, Mrs. Major Tiffin; Parliament Street, Mrs. Major Knaap; Swansea, Adjutant Collins; Toronto 1, Mrs. Major Rawlins; Mon 5: West Toronto, Mrs. Brigadier Mundy; Tues 6: Earls Court, Mrs. Major Wood; North Toronto, Mrs. Colonel L. Taylor (R); Rhodes Avenue, Mrs. Adjutant Wiseman; Riverdale, Mrs. Adjutant Nesbitt; Scarlett Plains, Mrs. Adjutant Boulton; Toronto Temple, Mrs. Adjutant Medlar; Wychwood, Mrs. Major Welbourne; Wed 7: Brook Avenue, Mrs. Brigadier Steele; Bedford Park, Mrs. Adjutant Murray; Byng Avenue, Captain Whibley; East Toronto, Mrs. Major Green; Fairbank, Mrs. Adjutant Ross; Greenwood, Mrs. Captain Baddeley; Lansing, Mrs. Major Thierstein; Mimico, Mrs. Brigadier Knight (R);

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAYS

Councils for Young People will be conducted at the following centres:

THE TRAINING COLLEGE

PRINCIPAL IN CHARGE

Brandon May 11
Regina May 18
Saskatoon May 25
Edmonton June 1

TERRITORIAL YOUNG PEOPLE'S

SECRETARY IN CHARGE

New Glasgow May 9
Halifax May 11
Saint John May 18

THE DIVISIONAL COMMANDER

IN CHARGE

Sydney June 1

Mount Dennis, Mrs. Major Everitt; Rowntree, Mrs. Adjutant Johnson.
SAINT JOHN DIVISION
Mrs. Major Green: Saint John I, Thurs May 15.

Tues May 13: Brinley Street, Mrs. Major Boshier; Wed 14: North End Corps, Mrs. Major Speller; West Side, Mrs. Adjutant Hutchinson.

MOTHER'S DAY PROGRAM

For Mother's Day, Sunday, May 11, the Printing Department has prepared a Mother's Day Song Sheet, which includes recitations, suggested programs, and other suitable matter for use on this special occasion.

Captain F. Hewitt, the Corps Officer at Trenton, Ont., can secure a first-class executive position for a Salvationist about thirty years of age, capable of managing the personnel department of a large manufacturing firm. Married or single. Address communications to the Captain.



Keep This Important Date Open

'Crusaders' Session of Cadets

will be Commissioned in

MASSEY HALL
TORONTO

Monday, April 28
7.45 p.m.

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

in command

Hon. Albert Matthews, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, will be present and speak.

DEDICATION SERVICE IN TORONTO TEMPLE AT 3 p.m.

All seats reserved. Tickets now available from the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, price 15c, 25c and 50c.

RESURRECTION REJOICINGS

(Continued from page 5)

visioned again the glorious event.

The visiting Songster Brigade, with sweet cadence and forceful passage of special music, emphasized its certainty.

With graphic illustrations, the Commissioner set forth the interpretation of an appropriate portion of Scripture and applied the truths of the Resurrection to modern times.

Three carved chairs for the platform, the gift of Brother T. Green, in memory of his wife, were dedicated by the Commissioner during the meeting, after which Bandmaster Routly sang a solo and two of the Songsters gave bright testimonies.

The gathering concluded with a fervent prayer meeting led by the Divisional Commander.

Spring sunshine flooding the Hall was not more delightful than the heart-warming program of music, into which the visiting Brigade poured rays of harmony undimmed by qualities not unworthy of the highest order of Army music.

The Divisional Commander made a capable chairman. The audience could not have been more appreciative of soulful singing and individual items, including instrumental and vocal solos, and a selection by the Xylophone Party; and a number of spirited Brigade songs.

Following choice words of appreciation by Songster Leader G. Pibworth, Wychwood, a final selection of adoration and praise was sung.

As the centre of gold in the calalilies tastefully arranged on the Citadel platform, so was the evening Salvation meeting—the golden event of the series. Every available seat was filled, and the congregation was conscious of the presence of God.

The Risen Christ was exalted in hearty congregational singing led by Lieut.-Colonel Spooner; in prayer-petition by Mrs. Adjutant Buckley; in the testimonies given by Sergeant-Major Robinson and Songster-Sergeant Mrs. Hedge, and certainly in Songster selections.

Early in the meeting the Commissioner spoke of the ever-available Mercy-Seat to which hungry souls were invited. To this centre of all effort, each exercise of the meeting pointed.

Powerful in influence, the selection "Man of Sorrows," sung by the visiting Brigade, voiced heart-longings in the gracious words, "So may we, living, dying, look to Thee; choosing Thee, loving Thee, serving Thee, Loving One." The song, "He died of a broken heart" was also effective, as was also Songster Mrs. Routly's solo which preceded the Commissioner's address.

Emphasizing the Easter message of true life found in the Risen Christ, the Territorial Commander spoke worthily of the glorious possibility of the sinful leaving realms of spiritual death to enter with Christ into life abundant and eternal. Lightened with anecdote and rapidly-sketched word pictures the Commissioner enumerated convincing proofs of the truth of Resurrection. "Easter is the unique glory of Christianity," he said.

At The Mercy-Seat

An earnest prayer meeting resulted in the Salvation of a seeker who knelt at the Penitent-Form.

For an hour following, the seemingly-tireless Songsters presented special items or sang to the delight of the ever-growing audience. Featured were xylophone and piano-trio items. Supporting the Commissioner, besides the Divisional Commander, were Mrs. Spooner and Adjutant and Mrs. W. Ross, the Corps Officers.

GOD IN THE TUBES

(Continued from page 8)

her rounds, both men and women. They join in the singing and cheering ministry. They offer plain prayers and definitely have come on "God's side." In so doing there has come to them the ineffable joy of service—the unquenchable gaiety of God that breaks through the night and makes hope live.

After our last service a dear old Cockney mother grasped my hand. There were tears in her eyes.

"God bless you my boy," she said. "We're all with you!" As I jumped aboard the train she gave me the "thumbs up" signal and through tears a brave smile graced her furrowed face.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Brigadier and Mrs. A. Cedarvall were Easter week-end visitors to the Territorial Centre and participated in the Good Friday morning meeting at Massey Hall. The Brigadier entered the work from Sweden and is at present on furlough in the United States from Manchukuo.

Major and Mrs. A. Ashby wish to express appreciation of the Christmas greetings addressed to their former mission post in West Africa. The Major and his wife had sailed before the arrival of the mail, but the cards followed the travellers back to Canada. The Major is now engaged in Red Shield Hut duties at Debert, N.S.

Major Leonard Evenden, a Canadian Officer serving in North China has been appointed the Territorial Accountant.

Major Ada Irwin, who has been on homeland furlough at Winnipeg since her return from missionary service in Korea, was a caller at Territorial Headquarters en route to her new appointment as Divisional Young People's Secretary at London, Ont.

The home of Captain and Mrs. Cyril Everitt, Windsor III, Ont., has been cheered by the arrival of a baby boy.

Officers of the "Dreadnought" Session, 1915-16, are marking their twenty-five years of service with a special week-end's meetings at Danforth, Toronto, May 3-4. These "quarter-century-ites" are planning some gatherings of unusual interest which will be attended by members of the session now stationed at widely-separated centres in Canada and the United States.

PASSING OF A PIONEER

A HEARTY supporter of Salvation Army enterprise in the Canadian West recently passed away in the person of the Hon. J. R. Wilson of Saskatoon, with which important centre his name will be solidly linked. He was one of three brothers who assisted in the development of Saskatoon from nothing into the Hub City of the West. He was its first Mayor, and served in that and other civic offices for a number of years. His keen acumen showed



'Salute To Britain'

UNITED PUBLIC RALLY

ST. GEORGE'S DAY

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23
8 p.m.

TORONTO TEMPLE

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES
in command

The Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, recently returned from Britain, will speak.

Special Empire Instrumental and Vocal Music.

clearly during a long term a member of Parliament and a member of the Dominion Cabinet.

Mr. Wilson was a great admirer of Army purposes and methods and generously donated money and time to speed its aims. He was chairman of last year's Red Shield War and Home Service Campaign which was carried through in the district to success under his direction.

ORDER OF THE FOUNDER Presented to London Salvationist

A **SIZABLE** crowd gathered in the Tollington Park New Court Church, Finsbury Park, London recently to witness the British Commissioner (Commissioner Albert Orsborn) present the Order of the Founder to Sister Polly White, of Holloway Citadel.

Every Sunday afternoon for twenty-five years, with untiring devotion, this comrade had visited the wounded men of the Great War, often carrying to the Star and Garter Hotel at Richmond and the Roehampton Hospital parcels of literature and comforts weighing 25 lb. and more, procured largely at her own expense.

As Colonel G. Holmes (R) told the story of this "most difficult recipient of the Order" (because of her shrinking from publicity) the congregation was visibly moved.

After receiving the Order Sister Polly White, O.F., spoke. Lieut.-Colonel Margaret Black added her personal experience and Major Mason his welcome quota of song. "God is deeply in love with the sincere and contrite in heart," declared Commissioner Orsborn in the closing address.

MISSIONARY LEADERS

Welcomed from the Orient

SAN FRANCISCO Salvationists recently welcomed Lieut.-Commissioner T. W. Wilson, former Territorial Commander for Korea, and Mrs. Wilson for the launching of their Self-Denial Effort. The Commissioner and his wife, who are at present on furlough, have spent thirty-five years on the Mission Field.

A touching incident during the meeting at the Citadel was the presentation of a cheque by the president of the Young People's Club of the San Francisco Chinese Corps, which the young people had saved by denying themselves the exchange of Christmas gifts, to be used in the Commissioner's new appointment, which was announced to be North China.

Soul Winning . In Far-off . . Alaska . .

Impressions of

a Fruitful and Interesting Tour

Through the Territory's Most Northerly Division

The British Columbia North and Alaska Divisional Commander, Brigadier Gillingham, and Mrs. Gillingham have enjoyed varied and interesting experiences while travelling in that far northern district. A recent tour is described by the Brigadier thus:

LEAVING Wrangell by the S.S. "Northland" we arrived at the old Russian capital of Alaska, Sitka, of which many interesting stories are retold. Captain M. Morris and Pro-Lieutenant G. Carruthers are doing well, although handicapped because, up to the present, we have no building of our own. The town is alive with U.S.A. military men, stationed at the naval air base.

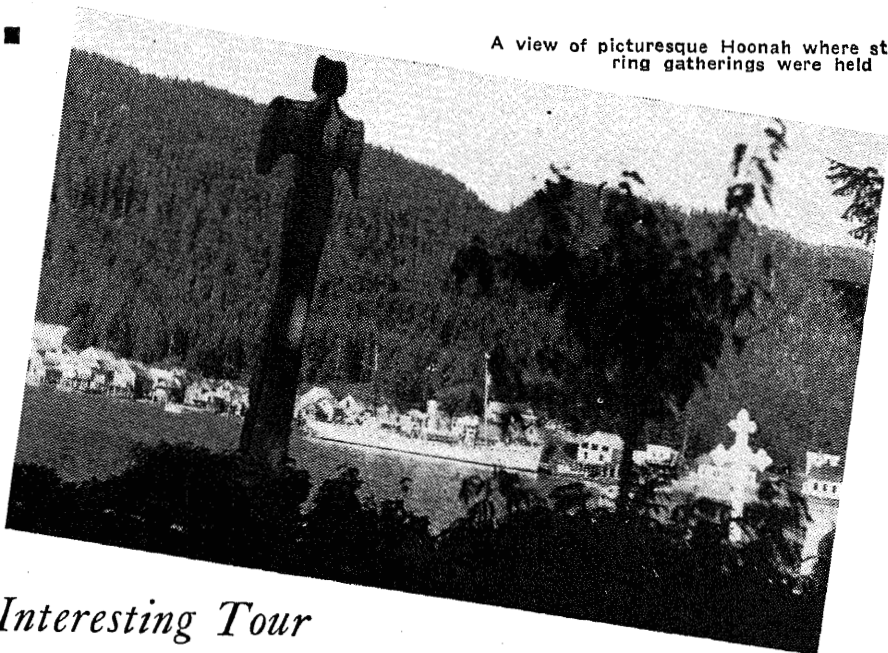
After two days at the historic centre we left for Angoon where Field-Adjutant and Mrs. W. Walters bravely carry on Army activities. We had an encouraging week-end. On Sunday morning all churches united in the Presbyterian Church where Mrs. Gillingham spoke. God

came very near, and many expressed their appreciation of the service. On Monday the hearts of the people at Angoon were saddened. Four young men were drowned crossing from Tenekee Springs during a sudden storm. Early Tuesday morning boats were sent out to search for the bodies, and while on our way to Tenekee we met the boats returning with three bodies which had been found. The boats stopped and as they drew near we sang, "Jesus, Lover of my soul!" Mrs. Gillingham and Field-Adjutant Williams prayed for the dear bereaved ones.

Reminiscent of Bethesda

Three meetings were held with our people at Tenekee Springs. Envoy Walters and Sergeant-Major Jack carry on their work well in this little town. The Salvation Army being the only religious organization. Tenekee is a picturesque place with beautiful sulphur springs. Here many people from all parts of

A view of picturesque Hoonah where stirring gatherings were held



Alaska come for the winter months. The sulphur baths possess healing properties, so that sufferers brought on stretchers have been able in a week or two to throw away their crutches. This reminded us of the Pool of Bethesda.

During visitation and meetings many renewed their covenants with God. Owing to the plane not being able to land we were able to have an extra meeting before going on to Hoonah.

Travelling by plane to Hoonah was an experience never to be forgotten. Looking down on sun-lighted snow-capped mountains, enclosing peaceful valleys and swift rivers, the scene was breath-taking. Storm-bound at Hoonah for a week we made the most of the opportunity. Sunday meetings were times of blessing in which the Band (Bandmaster White) contributed appreciated music. In the absence of Field-Captain and Mrs. St. Clair, Envoy Smith and the Local Officers are doing well. Sunday night several backsliders returned to God. Mrs. Gillingham met the women on Saturday afternoon.

By plane we arrived at the capital city, Juneau. Week-end meetings were well attended. The young people were not forgotten, and the Hall was full of boys and girls for their meeting. Led by Adjutant Jackson, their singing was most effective. On Thursday evening the Life-Saving Guards and the recently organized Life-Saving Scout Troop held a united parade.

Adjutant and Mrs. Jackson are working diligently for the Salvation of the native young people.

Met at the dock at Petersburg by Major and Mrs. Halvorsen, Sunday was spent there with our comrades. The Presbyterian minister, the Rev. Mr. Betts, helped greatly in the meetings with able interpreting, so that the oldest native person present understood the messages.

Mayoral Greetings

At Kake Field-Adjutant Newton had a full program ready. The Band turned out in full force to meet their leaders, and played some of their marches. Adjutant Newton and his helpers were congratulated on the excellent Singing Company of forty members. Mayor Jackson was also present at the meeting.

Many Soldiers, both senior and juniors, were enrolled during the tour; babies were dedicated; Local Officers were commissioned, and forty seekers came to the Cross for Salvation or Sanctification.

sons, long the subject of prayer, gained spiritual freedom.

On Easter Monday night a pagant presentation, "Crusaders of the Cross," attracted a crowd which filled the large auditorium of the Montreal High School.

CRUSADING for CHRIST in the METROPOLIS

Training College Officers and Cadets Lead Radiant Easter Gatherings

MONTREAL had its third special Salvation Army event within three weeks when the entire "Crusaders" Session of Cadets with the Training College Principal and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard and staff visited "Canada's greatest city" for Easter week-end. In order to make a maximum of contacts and be of as extensive service as possible, the Cadets were divided into brigades which visited every Corps in the metropolis.

MONTREAL CITADEL: The Training Principal and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard, accompanied by eight Cadets, conducted meetings. On Saturday night Cadets presented "College Cameos," and Mrs. Hoggard brought a message.

The presence of the Holy Spirit was felt in all Sunday meetings, and the Colonel's messages brought blessing.

At night there was rejoicing over eight seekers.

POINT ST. CHARLES: Seven men Cadets with Adjutant Gennery presented a variety program on Saturday night following an open-air meeting.

On Sunday morning Cadet Gordon Holmes conducted a sunrise meeting in the Citadel. Cadet Schwab brought the message in the Holiness meeting.

A large crowd attended the Salvation meeting, when Adjutant Gennery brought the message, and three persons knelt at the Cross.

MAISONNEUVE: This particular

district was stirred by the music, singing and testimonies of seven Cadets under the leadership of Lieutenant Brown. This was indicated by the well-attended meetings. After a well-fought battle for souls five seekers knelt at the Cross. One woman testified that she had been a backslider for seventeen years.

NOTRE DAME: The brigade at this centre was under the leadership of Captain Grace Robinson.

The Young People's Singing Company made its first appearance in full uniform on Sunday morning. In the Company meeting five young people found the Saviour, and in the Salvation meeting at night, led by Captain G. Robinson, three souls knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

ROSEMOUNT: With keen anticipation a brigade of Cadets under the leadership of Captain Pedlar set out on their crusade against sin in this district of Montreal. On Saturday evening a series of open-air services was followed by a welcome meeting.

Following a knee-drill on Sunday morning comrades of the Corps joined with the Cadets in an Easter morning march. In the morning meeting Cadet H. Sharpe, brother of the Corps Officer, brought the message.

Several Cadets spoke in the Sunday afternoon praise meeting conducted by Cadet Jewell.

Captain Pedlar was the leader of the old-time Salvation meeting. Sixteen persons found Christ.

LACHINE: A brigade of Cadets under the leadership of Mrs. Adjutant Gennery aroused much interest. Great crowds listened to the open-air meetings where Cadet Taboika spoke fluently in French.

The Holiness and Salvation meetings were piloted by Mrs. Gennery. Cadet Taboika gave the Holiness lesson and Cadet Zarfas spoke in the Salvation meeting. Seven persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

OUTREMONT: Here, a brigade of Cadets were under the leadership of Adjutant Burnell.

Meetings on Easter Sunday were preceded by a seven o'clock knee-drill and an early morning march. All during the week-end God's presence was felt. Comrades of the Corps gave 100 per cent. assistance.

FRENCH CORPS: Major F. MacGillivray and Captain S. Underdown, with a brigade of six women Cadets led the services at this Corps.

On Sunday evening nine persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat, one of whom was a man in military uniform.

VERDUN: With attractive Army methods, six Cadets led by Major A. Smith and Captain Leshner, invaded the district. Spirited meetings and vigorous open-air bombardments were attended by large crowds, many being newcomers to The Army.

Presiding over the Saturday evening program, Major Wm. Mercer welcomed the visitors. Following intense fighting on Sunday, two per-

We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

TAYLOR, William—Thought to have emigrated to Canada under Salvation Army auspices from Neyland thirty years ago. Brother, Walter Taylor, enquiring. M4514

WROLDSEN, Selmer—Born in Slabro, Norway; age 50 years; height 6 ft.; fair complexion; married. Last heard from 1939 in Brooklyn, N.Y.; may be in Canada. Nephew, Arult H. Pedersen, enquiring. M4506

JAHLSON, Jarl Villehard—Born in Kristinestad, Finland; age 47 years; tall; dark hair; dark complexion. Left Finland twelve years ago; last heard from Inkster, Manitoba. M4338

SMART, Edward Henry—Born in England; age 60 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard from two years ago from Oakridge, Ont. Also known to have been in Holland Landing. Sister enquiring. M4478

COOKE, Arthur—Born in Doncaster, Yorkshire; age 65 years; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Chauffeur by occupation. Last heard of in Montreal in 1914. Brother enquiring. M4130

SMITH—Herbert Smith is enquiring for whereabouts of his brothers John, 33; Harry, 28; Lloyd, 26, and his sister, Gertha, Elizabeth, who was sent from the Children's Aid Guelph, to Galt. The brothers were employed as farm help. M4484

HILL, Charles—Born in Toronto; age 40 years; height approximately 5 ft.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Employed as auto mechanic. M4384

BOTH A, Frank Bailey—Height 5 ft. 11 ins.; hazel eyes; dark complexion; age 61 years. Missing since December, 1922. Known to have been in Cobalt. M4435

BROOKS, George Theodore—Born in Montreal; age 18 years; single; height 5 ft. 11½ ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; scald mark on left side of face and neck. Missing since December, 1940; last known address Geraldton, Ont. Mother enquiring. Information concerning James Kistle, alias Gladstone, also sought in connection with this enquiry. M4475

PRATT, Thomas—Age approximately 53 years; medium height; dark hair; pale complexion; left hand missing, uses hook. Last address Calgary. M4494

ARMITAGE, Sidney Edward—Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; dark eyes; age 33 years. Occupation electrician. Left home in 1931 for Abitibi Mines; at one time lived in Palm Beach, Fla. Mother anxious for news. M4417

McGILL, Robert Tulloch—Born in Glasgow, Scotland, June, 1910; dark hair. Occupation sheet metal worker. Left England in 1929 and settled in London, Canada; last heard from in 1935. His brother David returned to England and he with his sister are anxious for news. M4107

CAMPBELL, Colin—One time member of North West Mounted Police. Last heard of living at Alamo. Wife's name Jennie Wilson. Occupation blacksmith. Known to have been in Winnipeg. Son anxious. M4263

NORCOTT, Raymond Laurie—Member of crew of ship that sailed from Capetown for Dakar and Montreal; paid off at Montreal November 29, 1939. This man thought to be in Canada. Mother anxious. M4396

RICHARDSON, George Brownlow (or Smith)—Born in Belfast, North Ireland; age approximately 28 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; clear complexion. Occupation mechanic. Known to have been in Montreal. Mother anxious. M3164

ZALISKO, Steve—Age 30 years. Wife and family in Selkirk, Man., anxious to locate. Left the United States in 1938 for Windsor, Ont. M4232

MORRISON, Ray—Age 42 years tall; weight 212 lbs. (approximately); dark hair. Last heard from in Toronto. Known as the "Evangelist." M4297

KEMP, Joseph R.—Height 5 ft. 9 ins.; born in Ontario; age 14 years; weight 125 lbs.; brown eyes; dark brown chestnut hair; fair skin. Lived all life in Toronto. May have headed for Western Canada. Left home with a dark blue and white "Empire" bicycle. M4573

SULTSI, Emil—Born in Finland; age 40 years. Last known

address in 1938, Sudbury, Ont. Relatives enquire. M4549

JAAKELAINEN, Richard Johannes—Born at Jaakkima, Finland, in 1902; dark hair; dark complexion. Emigrated to Canada in 1928. Single. Was a forest workman in the Province of Quebec. Mother anxious. M4569

YOUNG, William Alexander—Last heard of from Toronto approximately three years ago. Age 51 years; fair; tall. Occupation draughtsman to civil engineers. His aged mother in New Zealand anxious. M4569

WALLER, Francis Sylvester—Born Dec. 10, 1882; medium height; hazel eyes; English descent. First joint missing from one finger. May have lived in the United States. M4563

CAZE, Charles B.—Born in Vancouver; age 16 years; single; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; dark complexion. Missing since June 8, 1940. Aunt enquiring. M4489

MORRISON, William George—Born in Scotland; age 57 years; married. Last heard from three years ago; may be in Campbellton or Halifax. Also known to have lived in Toronto. M4434

CAIRNS, Samuel David—Irish by birth; age 70 years. Emigrated to Canada fifty years ago. Parents names, George Cairns and Esther McPeckers. Known to have been in Fennelon Falls district. May have gone West. Sister in Ireland anxious. M4491

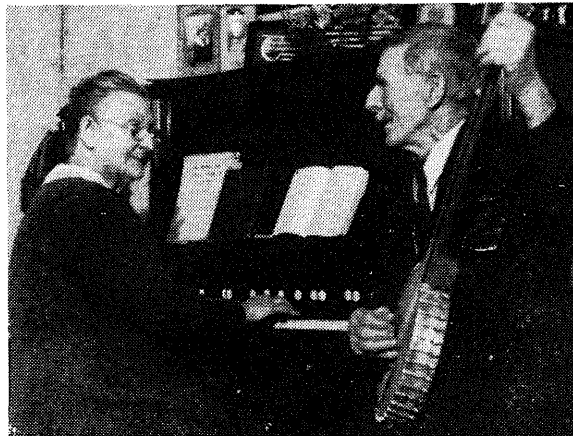
DOAN, Norval—Born in Springfield, Ont.; age 33 years; tall; sandy hair; sawtooth complexion. Believed to be farming in Ontario. M4550

SINCLAIR, Angus—Born in Ontario on Feb. 13, 1900; blue eyes fair complexion. Parents, Annie (Johnstone) and Angus C. Sinclair. M4525

RICE, James and Elizabeth—(Brother and sister). Elizabeth (Continued in column 5)

SOLDIERS ATTEND

During the visit of the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Junker, to Trail, B.C. (Captain and Mrs. Cartmell) he spoke to the Home Guards at a meeting in the barracks. The Hall was filled for the night meeting, and a good spirit prevailed. Two impressive events were the dedication of the infant son of Captain and Mrs. Cartmell, and enrolment of two Senior Soldiers. The Brigadier's messages brought much blessing and two persons indicated their desire for prayer. Recently the first wedding of



Brother and Sister Schofield, of Haliburton, have each spent forty-five years as staunch Salvation Soldiers, and are highly respected in their community. Brother Schofield is an official of the Children's Aid Society and other public spirited organizations. He is a capable player of the organ and is always at his place of duty during meetings. Mrs. Schofield, though confined to the home, is constantly remembering others with acts of kindness, and these have won for her the esteem of all.

Soldiers in Trail took place when Captain Cartmell united Sister Iona Mitchell and Brother J. Thompson in marriage. Sister Agnes Mitchell attended the bride and Brother Leslie Thompson supported the groom.

meeting, the Brigadier again gave a helpful talk, stressing the value of young people. Bandmaster Don Kemble, of Chester, England, has been welcomed. His testimony is inspiring.

IN THE NICKEL CITY

The Field Secretary Visits Sudbury

IN YOUTH'S INTERESTS

The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, conducted fruitful gatherings at Medicine Hat, Alta. (Adjutant and Mrs. Slous) A Soldiers' tea preceded the evening meeting, at which a number of comrades spoke. The Brigadier also gave a short encouraging and uplifting talk. In a well-attended evening

Upon arrival at Sudbury, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Chapman), the Field Secretary and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Hall were warmly welcomed at public meeting guided by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Acton. Representative visitors from service clubs and civic life were present, including Mayor W. S. Beaton, M. D. R. Moore, the Rev. Mr. McDonald, Dr. Torrington, and Mr. P. Morrison, who brought greetings. These prominent citizens congratulated the Army upon the new Hostel being opened (reported in last week's issue of The War Cry). On Sunday morning the Corps united with the Presbyterian congregation, Brigadier Acton and Major Chapman participating. The Field Secretary gave the lesson.

In the afternoon, and prior to the Salvation meeting, the Colonel visited the young people's meetings where he was given excellent attention. Visit to the jail proved profitable to the large number of prisoners who attended.

The evening meeting was held in the Citadel and was highly uplifting.

The Divisional leaders, Major and Mrs. H. Porter, visit Windsor, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. P. Tilley) and conduct well-attended meetings. In the evening, Mrs. Porter spoke, new chorus was sung heartily and the Major gave a stirring message to an attentive audience.

(Continued from column 2) came to Canada from Cham Farm School, July, 1923; James emigrated to Canada in 1919. Elizabeth is now approximately 30 years old; lived at Lakeside, Ontario, and was employed on a farm at St. Andrew's East, Que. Sister Ena anxious to locate. M4484

LYTHAM, Sydney and Herbert—Natives of Liverpool. Born on trading vessel; known have lived in Hawaii, Seattle and Vancouver. Sydney—age years; height 6 ft.; fresh complexion. Herbert—age 56 years; height 6 ft.; fair hair; blue eyes.

SHORROCKS, Noble—Born in Swinton, near Manchester, England; age 80 years approximately. Last heard from S. Lake City, Utah, sixty years ago; may now be living in Canada. Brother enquiring. M4484

FARRINGTON, John Gord—Born in Manchester. Came to Canada in 1927. Age 30 years; brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Last known address Vancouver. Aunt in England anxious. M4484

ANDERSON, Mrs. Ruth—Came from Finland. Was last heard from in December, 1939 then living in Vancouver, B.C. Whereabouts sought. M4484

NASH or THOMPSON, Queenie—Born in Aston, Herefordshire, Eng. Left London between 20 and 28 years ago. Known to be living somewhere in Alberta. Brother anxious for some word. M4484

LEGGAT, Marjory—Born Scotland. Age 56 years; height about 5 ft. 4 ins.; auburn hair; brown eyes; slim build; the tips of fingers of the right hand off. Father anxious for news. M4484

CAMERON, Donella (usually called Ella)—Born in Glasgow, Scotland. Age 20; height 5 ft. 4½ ins.; weight about 127 lb.; golden red hair; blue eyes; very small scar on left side neck. Is typist and does shorthand; has had legal office experience. Parents very anxious to learn whereabouts. M4484

WEYBURN, Amy—Last heard of in London, Ont., in 1911. Relative anxious to learn whereabouts. M4484

PHILLIPS, Miss Jessie—Daughter of Mrs. Louisa Phillips, whose last known address was 20 Bavaria Road, Hove, London, N. 19. Emigrated to Canada approximately five to fifty years ago. News to advantage. M4484

BATE, Mrs. Ronald (nee Helen Hayes)—Age 23 years. Born in Toronto. Height 5 ft. 2 ins.; medium brown hair; green eyes; sawtooth complexion. Last seen on August 13, 1939. Mother very anxious. M4484

WARD, Mrs. Kate (nee Florence)—Born in 1886 at Chelsea, London. Height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Last address in England, Gale Street, Chelsea. Whereabouts urgently sought. M4484

FITZGERALD, Lucy Mari—Whose mother was known to be living in Duck Lake, Sask., in 1915, and later moved to Calgary. Was a Salvationist. News to advantage. M4484

IT'S SPRING CLEANING TIME!

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WORK WELL DONE

Farewell Meetings in the Albertan Capital

The Regina, Alta., Citadel (Major and Mrs. J. Morrison) was well filled for the farewell meeting of Major H. Holmgren who is entering into retirement from active service. Many Salvationists and friends came to pay tribute to one who had given much unselfish service to Regina and Southern Saskatchewan. It was a meeting of praise and thanksgiving for work well done by a faithful servant of God.

A number of speakers voiced appreciation for the Major's work at "Grace Haven" during the past nine years. Adjutant Sulley spoke on behalf of the nurses, while Dr. R. McAllister, head of the medical staff, gave an enlightening account of the influence the Major had upon girls who had found refuge in the Home. Mrs. W. K. Cruikshank, first president of Grace Haven Women's Auxiliary, stated the Major had the spirit of a Florence Nightingale, and that it had been a pleasure to be associated with her. In the absence of Mr. Jas. Balfour, chairman of The Salvation Army Advisory Board, Mr. J. J. McRea, a veteran member, spoke for the Board, expressing their wishes for happy years of retirement. Mr. A. E. Milton, and Mr. W. W. Armstrong, members of the Board, were also on the platform.

The Women's Social Service Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Hilda Aldridge, who was present, also paid a fitting tribute. She reviewed fruitful years of service which the Major had given when an Officer at the Winnipeg Training College, and lauded her Social Service work, where a helping hand had been extended to those in need. Major Holmgren thanked the speakers for their kind expressions, and pledged her remaining years to God and The Army.

The Citadel Band and Songster Brigade contributed musical items. The meeting was brought to a close with the singing of an appropriate song.

UPPER ROOM UPLIFT

Officers of the western section of the London-Windsor Division, together with Public Relations and Social Officers met in Chatham recently for an Officers' Council conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Riches. In this helpful gathering the Brigadier dealt with various practical aspects of Army work and gave an inspiring spiritual message. During the meeting Adjutant Lorimer and Lieutenant Raymer paid tribute to the work of Major O. Schwartz, the farewell Divisional Young People's Secretary. The Major expressed her appreciation for their words and spoke of her desire to be increasingly used in the Master's service.

A large crowd gathered in the Citadel at night for a meeting conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Riches. Following the heartily-sung opening song, Major Brett prayed. Adjutant Dale and Captain Topolite of Windsor, and Sister Mrs. Wright of Leamington spoke in warm terms of the excellent service given by Major Schwartz in her work for young people of the Division. In her message the Major spoke especially to young people, urging them to give Christ pre-eminence in their lives. Selections by the Band and Songster Brigade were much enjoyed, as was the vocal solo of Envoy Kerr of Wallaceburg.

WESTVILLE VICTORIES

[By Wire]
Pictou County united meeting held at Westville, N.S., Monday night, April 14. Major and Mrs. Snowden, Major A. Ashby, and County Officers participated in the gathering. Thirteen seekers were recorded.—Major E. Clark.

UNDER THE FLAG

In the presence of comrades and friends in the Oshawa, Ont., Citadel, tastefully decorated for the event, Bandsman Walter Reid and Songster Irene Daniels were recently united in marriage by Major F. Watkin.

Bandsman Fenwick Watkin presided at the organ, the Band and the Songster Brigade also supplying suitable music. The bride was attended by Songster E. Reid, and Bandsman F. Owen supported the groom.

At the conclusion of the marriage vows, the bride and groom knelt, while the Songster Brigade sang "The Lord bless thee and keep thee," and the Corps Officer prayed that God would be glorified in their united lives.

During the reception Bandsman Jas. Badley and Bandsman Tom Coull represented the Band and Songster Brigade respectively, expressing appreciation for the faithful service given by the bride and groom.

TWO DAYS OF BLESSING

Peace River, Alta. (Captain and Mrs. R. Frewing) comrades enjoyed the two-day visit of the Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Ursaki. The first day was largely spent in visitation, greatly appreciated by Soldiers and friends.

In the evening the Soldiers, Adherents and Home League members gathered at the hall for a supper, later enjoying a rousing meeting. Mrs. Ursaki conducted a special women's meeting on the Wednesday afternoon, and the young people enjoyed a lantern service in the evening. A bright, helpful public meeting terminated the useful and appreciated series.

FOR WIDER SERVICE

Candidates' Sunday was a day of real blessing at Mimico, Ont. (Pro-Lieutenant A. Turnbull). During a hallowed morning meeting two young people made an offering of themselves to God for service. In the Salvation meeting, ably conducted by Pro-Captain Dinsdale, two more young people came forward for consecration.

IN THE MOTOR CITY

When Mrs. Brigadier Mundy visited Oshawa, Ont. (Major and Mrs. F. Watkin) her vigorous leadership and message was a blessing to comrades who attended the special Soldiers' meeting. Hearts were stirred as Mrs. Mundy related outstanding experiences in her work for God, and called the Soldiers to devoted service. The Songster Brigade rendered a stirring selection written by Major Mundy, and the Band also assisted in the meeting.

In the afternoon, Mrs. Mundy met the Home League members and gave a helpful talk on matters relative to the home, and the necessity for a practical demonstration of Christianity. Before the evening meeting the Corps Cadets (Guardian, Sister A. Bryant) were given sound advice as to the best way to develop their talents for God.

THROUGH EYEGATE

On a recent week-end, the Divisional leaders, Major and Mrs. Green, conducted well-attended meetings at Fredericton, N.B. (Adjutant and Mrs. C. Lynch). On Saturday night the Major conducted an illustrated song service. Sunday's meetings were of much blessing, the visitors' messages being inspiring and helpful. At night much conviction was felt, and three persons knelt at the Cross.

During the annual Home League supper Mrs. Major Green was a very welcome guest. Her message was encouraging and helpful.

SEEKERS AT THE CROSS

When Major Wells and Major Brewer of London conducted a Sunday evening meeting at Ingersoll, Ont. (Captains K. Farmer and L. Bragg) God came very near and two persons knelt at the Cross.

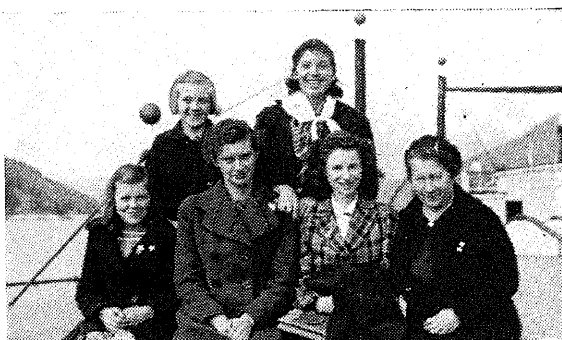
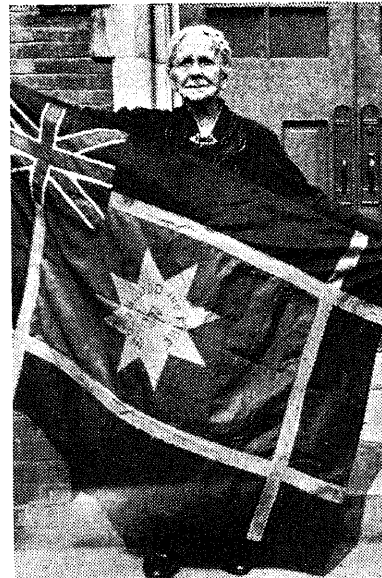
The Stratford Youth Group united with the Ingersoll Group for an evening under the direction of President Jack Lowes. Testimonies and bright singing were much enjoyed.

Meetings of interest were recently conducted by Major G. Hartas and Pro-Lieutenant L. Ellsworth of London, also Major and Mrs. White of Woodstock.

SOLDIER SALVATIONIST

Much of the blessing of God has been experienced at Sussex, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. Bernat) in recent months. A soldier expressed a desire to be enrolled as a Salvationist before leaving for overseas, and an impressive (Continued foot column 5)

Our CAMERA CORNER



UPPER LEFT.—A nonagenarian Salvationist is Brother John Winclose, of the Halifax North End Corps. Since his conversion five years ago this aged but virile comrade had been an ardent worker. He disposes of 100 copies of The War Cry each week, and sells 500 copies of the special issues.

UPPER RIGHT.—Within a few months of ninety years of age is Sister Mrs. Dunkley, Sr., of the Chatham, Ont., Corps. Here this veteran warrior is seen holding an Army Flag made by one of the first Soldiers of this historic Corps in the days before Flags were obtainable in this country.

LOWER.—This happy group of Cranbrook, B.C., comrades were "snapped" during their journey over a picturesque waterway to Nelson, where Young People's Councils were held.

FENELON FALLS' ANNIVERSARY

Memory-stirring and God-praising Week-end Campaign Marks Corps' 56th Birthday

The Fenelon Falls, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Millar) 56th anniversary was celebrated recently. A large Saturday night open-air meeting on the main street began the memorable series. Later, a united thanksgiving service was held in the Citadel in which Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, the Field Secretary, and Brigadier and Mrs. Acton were welcomed. The Fenelon Falls Reeve, Mr. A. W. Robson, was chairman, and representatives from the churches were present.

The Sunday morning open-air meeting was held on the site of the first open-air held in the town. The holiness meeting was a time of spiritual refreshing. Lieut.-Colonel Ham gave an inspiring message. In this meeting Adjutant N. Kerr dedicated a chair, for use on the platform, in memory of the late Corps Sergeant - Major Brokenshire.

During the Salvation meeting messages were read from distant friends. Treasurer James Raby was presented with a

her reward from Him who for over forty years she had served. The promoted comrade was born in Aux Basque, Newfoundland, and came to Canada a number of years ago. She was a faithful worker in the Corps and was, until a few weeks ago, an active member of the Red Shield Auxiliary. Many were brought to the Lord because of her Godly, consistent life. The nurses of the hospital spoke of her patience and cheerfulness.

The funeral service was conducted by Major W. Mercer, of Montreal, who spoke words of comfort and cheer to the bereaved. Captain A. Jackson paid tribute to a life of usefulness in God's service. The memorial service was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best. Mrs. Best spoke of the blessing that Mrs. Stacey had been to her. Captain Jackson also spoke of her faithfulness and courage.

Long Service badge and bars for forty-five years' service as a Local Officer of the Corps, and names of comrades promoted to Glory were read.

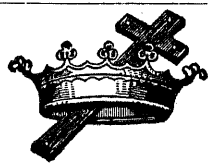
The Field Secretary's message was ably given, and in the prayer meeting, led by Brigadier Acton, one young woman offered herself for service. Two other persons knelt at the Altar.

On Monday afternoon Mrs. Acton met the women of the Corps in the Citadel. The object lesson given was of interest. Monday evening was a happy occasion. Congratulatory messages were given by prominent citizens. Special musical items were given by the Band (Bandmaster A. Brokenshire), and by the Songster Brigade. Photographs of former Officers and comrades were on view, and two of the oil lamps used in the Army's first meetings in Fenelon Falls were lit. The anniversary cake was bright with yellow, red and blue candles which were lighted by the youngest Band-member, Jean Ellery, and the Bandmaster's son, Billy Brokenshire, fourth generation Salvationists. Mrs. Brokenshire, Sr., one of the oldest Soldiers, cut the cake.

For fifty-four years the Corps has given unbroken service to the community. During the first years amid opposition, and often personal discomfort, the valiant Soldiers fought for God. The Army now occupies a place of importance and usefulness in the town.

(Continued from column 3) sive enrolment service took place.

Sisters Margaret and Marion Green, daughters of the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Green, recently conducted Spirit-filled week-end meetings, when one young girl sought the Lord. Commandant Hargrove (P) has just completed a four-day soul-saving campaign. Sinners were saved and backsliders were brought back to the Fold. To Jesus be the glory for all blessings.



Promoted To Glory

BROTHER J. GUNDERSEN

Vancouver Citadel

The passing of Brother "Jake" Gundersen almost means to the Vancouver Citadel a break with the past, for several reasons: Brother Gundersen was one of the earliest Salvation Army converts in Vancouver; he was in the first group to be enrolled as Soldiers; he was No. 1 on the Soldiers' Roll; and he had emigrated from Norway and worked his way across Canada with the C.P.R., which is quite historic in the story of Canadian development.

After fifty-four years, "Jake" was able to say he had never been a Soldier in any other Corps. He was endowed with a remarkable memory and accurately recounted happenings of early days in the Corps.

Brother Gundersen enjoyed witnessing in the Sunday night meetings. None could equal his record of open-air meeting attendance. Within five days of the end he was in a meeting and gave his testimony.

Major F. Merrett, assisted by Major Jaynes (R), conducted the funeral service in the Citadel at which there was a large attendance of veterans, including a delegation from the Vancouver Pioneers' Association. Mrs. Gundersen, who was the Officer in charge when Brother Gundersen was converted, was

able to be present. She also was at the Sunday night memorial service and spoke of those far-off days.—G.A.

BROTHER WILLIAM HILSON

Little Current, Ont.

A stalwart Soldier of Little Current, Ont., has been promoted to Glory. Brother Wm. Hilson or "Uncle" Bill, as he was popularly known in the



Sister Mrs. Silver, Galt, Ont., whose promotion to Glory was reported in last week's issue of The War Cry

community, had been a Soldier for a few years, his conversion bringing about a wonderful and unmistakable change in his life. The promoted comrade's testimony rang with sincerity.

In the absence of the Corps Officer, Mr. Charlton, the pastor of one of the local churches conducted the funeral service. In the memorial service tribute was paid to the influence on the community of a godly life.

SISTER MRS. STACEY

Perth, Ont.

Following months of failing health, Sister Mrs. Stacey, of Perth, Ont., has gone to receive

BADGE OF FELLOWSHIP
Progress in the Red Shield
League for Soldiers

SHOULD you ever notice on the lapel of a serviceman's battle-dress a little colored button bearing the crossed flags of the Union Jack and the Yellow-Red-and-Blue, you will know that the wearer is an accredited member of the Red Shield League.

The purpose of the League, which is steadily increasing in membership is to promote Christian fellowship among men of His Majesty's forces. Members will be asked to sign a declaration contained on the membership card which will be completed by the Salvationist Auxiliary Officer. After entering particulars, he will hand back to the member the card and a button. This will complete membership which, of course, is limited to men of the three services.

The member will be asked to declare his belief in Jesus Christ the Saviour of the world, and to promise to live a clean life, pray regularly, seek Divine guidance for his own life, the Empire, and the world, and to visit the Red Shield Club as often as possible for meetings, prayer and fellowship.

The League is intended to be an encouragement to the disheartened, a strength to the weak and timid, and a bond of unity not only for Salvationists, but for all, whether saved or unsaved, who have desires for God and better things.

INTERIOR AND EXTERIOR
All Needs Met by Red Shield
Service in Iceland

REPORTS reaching the War Service Department in Toronto from remote Iceland tell a story of mightily appreciated Red Shield work among Canadian and other troops now stationed there. Adjutant Fred Howlett, The Army's cheerful and capable Auxiliary Officer, has lately distributed many pair of socks, sweaters, gloves, and scarves to delighted servicemen.

Not only are there "outer" comforts but "inner" treats are also provided, coffee, chocolates and other tidbits being right warmly accepted. Many games, such as Chinese checkers, dominoes, table tennis aid in the putting of flight of boredom and idleness during "off" periods.

Letter-writing facilities, with the free notepaper and envelopes, are appreciated by "Jack Canuck in khaki" during his more nostalgic moments.

SONGS THAT STIR AND BLESS THE HEART

MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE

C.H.G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

CHORUS Con brio ♩:92

Key Ab

How mar-vel-lous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall
Oh, how mar-vel-lous! oh, how won-der-ful!

How mar-vel-lous! how won-der-ful! Is my Sav-iour's love for me!
Oh, how mar-vel-lous! oh, how won-der-ful!

From The Musical Salvationist, February, 1941

PRAYER FOR SERVICEMEN

Tune: Melita.

O Lord of Hosts and God of grace,
'Mid stormy clouds reveal Thy face,
And bless our soldiers at the Front
Who bear of war the bitter brunt;
In battle's harsh and solemn hour
Unveil Thine arm of mighty power.

O Thou, Who o'er the mighty deep
Dost watch with eyes that never sleep,
Go forth upon the waters still
To work Thy just and sovereign will:
Our sailors guard, and grant that they
In all things may Thy will obey.

Be with our airmen as they fly
Where sudden death is ever nigh;
In lonely heights they danger brave,
And with their lives our own they save;
Among the clouds be Light and Guide,
And let Thy will their acts decide.

SO NEAR IN LOVE

Tune: St. Ann

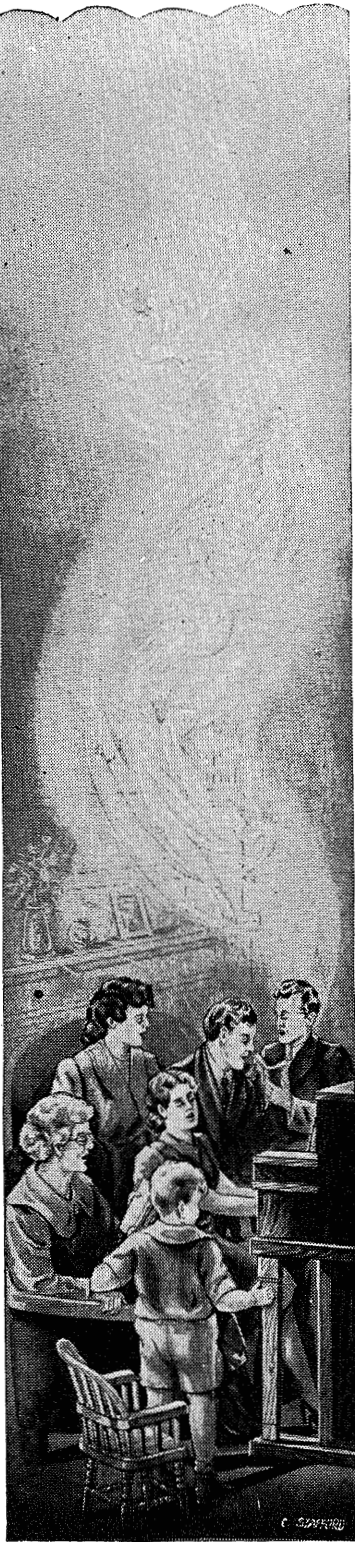
O Thou in all thy might so far,
In all Thy love so near,
Beyond the range of sun and star,
And yet beside us here.

What heart can comprehend Thy Name,
Or searching find Thee out,
Who art within, a quickening flame,
A presence round about?

Yet though I know Thee but in part,
I ask not, Lord, for more;
Enough for me to know Thou art,
To love Thee, and adore.

Preserve our hearts from hateful thought,
In malice may no deed be wrought;
May Justice hold the balance true
In all we think or speak or do;
Our foes as brothers may we see
Who kneel, like us, before Thy knee.

"I will sing a new song unto Thee, O God."—Psalm 144:9.



UNDERGROUND REFRESHMENTS.—A smiling Salvation Army lassie Officer passes out "something good" to hungry London children who crowd about the canteen in an air-raid shelter

Train Canteen Serves Marooned Servicemen

WHEN stranded for many hours during a northward journey in England, Salvation Army Train Canteen Officers recently underwent a thrilling experience.

The train, loaded with troops, had only gone seven miles on its way when conditions made it impossible for it to proceed. It was also impossible to go back.

While stocks lasted, the Salvationists kept their Canteen busy, but after a wait of about eighteen hours, supplies were exhausted and the Officers had to "shut shop."

From 8.30 a.m. until noon, though it was bitterly cold, neither hot drinks nor food were available. Military and naval officers then commandeered some stores from nearby freight trains.

Biscuits and hot drinks were eagerly consumed by the now-famished men. The Salvationists had to portion the rations out.

They also had to distribute comfort to six young disconsolates who were going on leave, and who were already certain that their weddings, timed to the minute, could not now take place as arranged.

Adjutant Baird managed to get

to a telephone and military officers promised that a 'plane should be sent to drop supplies if at all possible. Conditions, however, prevented this.

At the end of twenty-four hours the stranded troops were down to three biscuits per man per "meal." Then word arrived that a party was leaving the nearest supply base to walk supplies through.

Fifteen volunteers from the train, under an R.A.F. sergeant, went to meet them.

By this means, on the morning of the second day, three ounces of service biscuits and "bully beef" were served, with tea made over improvised stoves in huts on the side of the track.

It was nearly forty-eight hours before the train moved back to its starting point.

Not a few East African Salvationists have entered into the new circumstances of military life and are faced with the testing of their Salvationism. They are standing up to it. Appeals for The Army to conduct meetings in army camps have been met.